

CIRCASSIAN WARRIORS.

THOUGH Schamyl is taken by the Russians, we learn that certain tribes still continue the war against the invader. These have fled to the most mountainous regions of the country, occupying positions which regular troops can scarcely hope to reach. Our Engraving, copied from a drawing by Prince Gagarine, shows a group of these Circassian warriors awaiting the passage of Muscovite troops through the ravine beneath. Unseen by their victims, they will topple over huge masses of rock on the advancing soldiers, and use their long rifles with unerring precision. But, with the loss of their famous chief, they must eventually give way before the immense resources of the empire that wars against them. It may not be uninteresting here

to give the following particulars respecting the extraordinary man whose career has now been brought to a close. The mythical Tell never performed more daring actions; Abd-el-Kader in our own day never won such victories over disciplined troops and immense resources. Though Schamyl has not succeeded, like Czerny George, in winning the independence of his territory and establishing himself as an independent Prince, yet there is no doubt that his military genius has been more elevated, his courage and endurance more fully proved, and his ascendancy over his countrymen more complete, than that of any similar character in modern times:—

"Schamyl is sixty-two years of age, and full of vigour, though he has suffered much from ophthalmia, which is gradually increasing. A

remarkable legislator as well as soldier, he continued and consolidated the work of the first Murids, which consisted of forming a united nation of the various tribes dispersed through the Caucasus, and he organised a permanent army. The country he ruled was divided into twenty provinces, of which each was governed by a Naib. In each province there was, besides the Naib, an Ancient, who performed the functions of Judge, and who transmitted the orders and manifestoes of Schamyl to the people. In order to form the army each Naib was bound to supply 300 horsemen.

"The following anecdote will give a just idea of the religious character of Schamyl. Some tribes, which suffered more than others from the Russians, desired to make their submission, and sent a depu-



CIRCASSIANS ON THE LOOK-OUT.—(FROM A DRAWING BY PRINCE GAGARINE.)

tation to Schamyl to obtain his consent. The deputation found only Schamyl's mother, whom they succeeded in interesting in their favour. She communicated to her son on his return the propositions of the tribes. The next day the chief of the deputation came to demand an answer. He found the mother bathed in tears; she said that Schamyl could not take it upon himself to decide on so serious a subject, and that he had shut himself up in a mosque, to wait in prayer and fasting the revelation of the Prophet. Schamyl had previously commanded all the inhabitants to proceed to the holy place, and to pray outside till he should come out. The inhabitants remained there for three days in prayer, and some had fainted from exhaustion, when Schamyl, pale, and with features distorted, came forth and commanded a Murid to bring his mother into his presence. He then addressed the people, telling them that the Tchetches had formed the infamous plan of submitting to the Giaours, and to succeed they had not hesitated to submit their horrible demand through his mother, who being weak had not the courage to resist. 'I have interrogated Mahomet,' added he, 'and his reply is, that 100 stripes are to be given to the person who first transmitted that hateful proposition, and that person is my mother.' When the unfortunate woman heard this sentence from the lips of her son she screamed frightfully. Schamyl, inflexible, commanded two Murids to seize her, and tie her hands; he himself, armed with a whip, began to inflict the punishment. At the fifth blow the

woman fainted. Schamyl stopped, threw away the whip, and fell at the feet of his mother. The crowd craved pardon for the victim. Schamyl rose, his countenance composed, and announced to the expecting crowd that the Prophet had granted his prayer, and had permitted him to receive the remainder of the stripes to which his mother was condemned. Then, stripping off his scarlet mantle, he presented large whips to two Murids, and commanded them to strike ninety-five blows on his bare back, threatening to put them to death if they did not obey. The punishment was inflicted without a sign of pain from Schamyl. He then resumed his clothes, and, descending from the mosque, he demanded the deputies from the Tchetches to approach. Everybody expected he would order them to be put to death, but he merely said, 'Return to your homes, and, in reply to your people's ill-advised demand, tell them what you have seen and heard.'

"From the scanty particulars that have yet reached us it appears that the fight which preceded Schamyl's capture was of the most desperate character. Out of the 400 men who formed the garrison of Gounib forty-seven only remained alive. Schamyl shut himself up in one of several habitations cut into the rock. The plateau in front of it was covered with corpses. The Russians lost 100 men. When Prince Bariatinski reached the scene of action he stopped the firing, and, addressing Schamyl, summoned him to surrender. The Imam, appearing at an aperture which had been made in the rock, asked on

what conditions he was required to yield. 'Leave your retreat unconditionally,' replied the Commander-in-Chief. He who had been the Muscovite's bitterest enemy for so many years then came forth. 'Are you Schamyl?' asked the Prince. 'Yes,' returned the Imam. 'Then your life is spared and you will retain your wives and property. But I shall send you to St. Petersburg to-morrow, and your fate must finally depend on the will of the Emperor, my august master.' Schamyl bent his head without uttering a word. The General then said, 'I waited for you a long time at Tiflis; I hoped you would come of yourself and make your submission, but you forced me to come here in search of you.' Then, turning to Lieutenant-Colonel Grabbe, he said, 'Proceed forthwith to St. Petersburg, and report to the Emperor what you have seen. To-morrow I will send a report and Schamyl himself.'

THE FRENCH IN COCHIN CHINA.—Recent letters from Cochin China inform us that the treaty of peace between France and the Emperor of that country had not been signed, but the negotiations were advancing, and it was believed that they would end favourably. It was rumoured at Turon that Admiral Regnault Genouilly had already obtained the concession of four points of great importance—namely, the exercise of the Christian religion in Annam; a treaty of commerce, the first ever entered into by the Court of Hué; the third, ceding to the French the fine town of Segon and its territory; and the fourth, recognising the rights of the French to the Fay of Turon.

FATE OF THE FRANKLIN EXPEDITION ASCERTAINED.

Last week we published the important news that Captain McClintock had landed at Portsmouth on the 21st ult., from the yacht *Fox*, and had hurried up to London, carrying with him verbal and tangible traces of the lost expedition of Sir John Franklin. The intelligence was eagerly welcomed, and it has proved true. On the same evening the Admiralty forwarded the documents to the journals for publication, and they have been read with the greatest interest.

Captain McClintock's report describes the proceedings of the expedition from May, 1858, until the yacht arrived off the Isle of Wight on Wednesday week, and of this we proceed to give an account:—

The *Fox* escaped out of the main pack in Davis's Straits on the 25th of April, 1858, and reached Holsteinborg on the 28th. The voyage was recommenced on the 8th of May: Cape York was reached on the 26th of May, and Pond's Inlet on the 27th of July. Here the people were very friendly, but no rumour of the lost expedition had reached them. Pond's Inlet was left behind on the 6th of August, and on the 11th the *Fox* reached Beechey Island, and landed "a handsome marble tablet, sent on board for this purpose by Lady Franklin, bearing an appropriate inscription to the memory of our lost countrymen in the *Erebus* and *Terror*."

Having embarked stores and coals, the *Fox* sailed down Peel Strait; but, finding the channel covered with ice, Captain McClintock determined to make Bellot Strait, which he accomplished by the 6th of September. He touched its western outlet, and waited there three weeks in the hope of passing out, but he was prevented by an immovable barrier of ice, and he retreated to the eastern entrance, and took up his winter quarters in a snug harbour there, which he named Port Kennedy, after a predecessor who commanded one of Lady Franklin's searching expeditions. The time was now occupied in making arrangements for journeys in the early spring, and on the 17th of February, 1859, Captain Young and Captain McClintock started, the former towards Prince of Wales Island, the latter towards the magnetic pole. It was the good fortune of Captain McClintock to journey in this direction; for on the 28th of February he met, near Cape Victoria, with a party of friendly Esquimaux, who told him that "several years ago a ship was crushed by the ice off the north shore, off King William's Island, but that all her people landed safely, and went away to the Great Fish River, where they died. This tribe was well supplied with wood, obtained, they said, from a boat left by the white men on the Great River."

The expedition returned to the ship, and on the 2nd of April Captain McClintock and Lieutenant Hobson resumed their journeys. Before separating near Cape Victoria they met two Esquimaux families; "from them we learned that a second ship had been seen off King William's Island, and that she drifted ashore on the fall of the same year. From this ship they had obtained a vast deal of wood and iron." Lieutenant Hobson was sent to look after the wreck, and the Captain and interpreter (Petersen) marched along the east shore of King William's Island. On the 8th of May, off Cape Norton, he fell in with a snow village, and from its inhabitants obtained many relics of our countrymen, and information.

"Most of our information was received from an intelligent old woman. She said it was on the fall of the year that the ship was forced ashore; many of the white men dropped by the way as they went towards the Great River; but this was only known to them in the winter following, when their bodies were discovered."

The search was continued without result at Point Ogle, Montreal Island, and Barrow Island.

"Recrossing the straits to King William's Island, we continued the examination of its southern shore without success until the 24th of May, when, about ten miles eastward of Cape Herschel, a bleached skeleton was found, around which lay fragments of European clothing. Upon carefully removing the snow a small pocket-book was found, containing a few letters. These, although much decayed, may yet be deciphered. Judging from the remains of his dress, this unfortunate young man was a steward or officer's servant, and his position exactly verified the Esquimaux' assertion, that they dropped as they walked along."

Nothing was found in Simpson's Cairn, which appeared to have been plundered. Lieutenant Hobson had been successful. A short distance westward of Cape Felix "he found a very large cairn, and close to it three small tents, with blankets, old clothes, and other relics of a shooting or a magnetic station; but, although the cairn was dug under, and a trench dug all round it at a distance of ten feet, no record was discovered. A piece of blank paper folded up was found in the cairn, and two broken bottles, which may, perhaps, have contained records, lay beside it among some stones which had fallen from off the top. The most interesting of the articles discovered here, including a boat's ensign, were brought away by Mr. Hobson." On the 6th of May Lieutenant Hobson found a large cairn at Point Victory, and among the stones a tin containing a record, the substance of which is as follows:—"This cairn was built by the Franklin expedition, upon the assumed site of Sir James Ross's pillar, which had not been found. The *Erebus* and *Terror* spent their first winter at Beechey Island, after having ascended the Wellington Channel to latitude 77 degrees N., and returned by the west side of Cornwallis Island. On the 12th of September, 1846, they were beset in latitude 70 05 N., and longitude 98 23 W. Sir J. Franklin died on the 11th of June, 1847. On the 22nd of April, 1848, the ships were abandoned five leagues to the N.N.W. of Point Victory, and the survivors, 105 in number, landed here under the command of Captain Crozier. This paper was dated April 25, 1848, and upon the following day they intended to start for the Great Fish River. The total loss by deaths in the expedition up to this date was nine officers and fifteen men. A vast quantity of clothing and stores of all sorts lay strewn about, as if here every article was thrown away which could possibly be dispensed with; pickaxes, shovels, boats, cooking utensils, ironwork, rope, blocks, canvas, a dip-circle, a sextant engraved 'Frederic Hornby, R.N.,' a small medicine-chest, oars, &c."

"A few miles southward, across Black Bay, a second record was found, having been deposited by Lieutenant Gore and M. des Vœux, in May, 1847."

Through the courtesy of the Secretary of the Admiralty we are enabled to present our readers with the engraved facsimile of this last. The following is a copy of it:—

"—of May, 1847.

"Her Majesty's ships *Erebus* and *Terror* wintered in the ice in lat. 70 deg. 5 min., long. 98 deg. 23 min. W.

"Having wintered in 1846-7 at Beechey Island, in lat. 74 deg. 43 min. 28 sec. N., long. 91 deg. 39 min. 15 sec. W., after ascending Wellington Channel to lat. 77 deg., and returning by the west side of Cornwallis Island.

"Sir John Franklin, Commanding the Expedition.

"All well.
"Whoever finds this paper is requested to forward it to the Secretary of the Admiralty, London, with a note of the time and place at which it was found, or, if more convenient, to deliver it for that purpose to the British Consul at the nearest port."

The same in French.
The same in Spanish.
The same in Dutch.
The same in Danish.
The same in German.

"Left the ships Monday, the 24th of May, 1847, the party consisting of two officers and six men.
"G. M. GORE, Lieutenant.
"CHAS. F. DES VŒUX, Mate."

The words "wintered in 1846-47 at Beechey Island" should be "in 1845-46," as in 1846-47 they were beset in the ice, and the ships abandoned in April, 1848. The same mistake occurs in both papers.
"Admiralty, Sept. 22."

Lieutenant Hobson also discovered a large, strongly-built boat, apparently intended for the ascent of the Great Fish River. "A large quantity of clothing was found within her, also two human skeletons. One of these lay in the afterpart of the boat, under a pile of clothing;

the other, which was much more disturbed, probably by animals, was found in the bow. Five pocket watches, a quantity of silver spoons and forks, and a few religious books were also found, but no journals, pocket-books, or even names upon any articles of clothing. Two double-barreled guns stood upright against the boat's side, precisely as they had been placed eleven years before. One barrel in each was loaded and cocked; there was ammunition in abundance, also 30lb. or 40lb. of chocolate, some tea and tobacco. Fuel was not wanting; a drift tree lay within 100 yards of the boat."

The three parties now returned to the ship. Captain Young had made an enterprising journey, attended by one man. Lieutenant Hobson, ill when he set out, "was unable to stand without assistance on his return." There were some cases of scurvy, but "Burton ale, lemon-juice, and fresh animal food," soon restored their health.

The ship set sail for England on the 9th of August, arrived at Disco on the 27th, started again on the 1st of September, and arrived, as we have seen, on the 21st. While at Port Kennedy the engineer, Mr. Brand, and the steward, Mr. Blackwell, died, and were buried. Capt. McClintock speaks well of his officers and men.

"A feeling of entire devotion to the cause which Lady Franklin has so nobly sustained, and a firm determination to effect all that men could do, seems to have supported them through every difficulty. With less of this enthusiastic spirit, and cheerful obedience to every command, our small number—twenty-three in all—would not have sufficed for the successful performance of so great a work."

The remaining papers published contain interesting lists of the relics brought away from the different points, and those which were seen and left behind. The relics brought home include a Bible, Testament, Prayer-book, a copy of "The Vicar of Wakefield," two guns, several knives, bullets, a short clay-pipe, two or three pairs of "goggles"—spectacles made of leather, with crape or wire instead of glass—compasses, nails, pencil-cases, watches, a piece of red sealing-wax, seals, silver spoons and forks, the property of Franklin and other officers, and the medal obtained by the Assistant Surgeon, McDonald, at a medical examination in Edinburgh, 1838. The lists of relics are full of interest, but too long to print.

RUSSIA IN ASIA.—A letter from St. Petersburg says:—"The Russians have already transported their merchandise on the Volga and the Caspian as far as Bala, and thence by the continental route, by Sarl and Boustum. They sent it either north-east to Khiva, Bokhara, and Balak, or east by Herat, Candahar, and Cabul. They have already penetrated even into Upper India. But, from the period of the definitive installation of the English in the peninsula, the bold and enterprising spirit of the British merchants entered into competition with the activity of the Russian traders. In consequence of the creation of the network of railways which reach the Indus, and of the introduction of steam navigation on that river, Russian trade was driven to the north. The railways now allow English merchandise to penetrate beyond the frontiers of Afghanistan, without considerable augmentation of its cost, and to offer a dangerous competition to Russian produce in the markets of Bokhara and Khiva, neighbours of Russia. The Russian Government proposes to put an end to this state of things. It is a difficult enterprise to struggle with English interests, but there is no doubt that it may be accomplished. Russia has already begun to make the railroad from Moscow to Saratov; she is working actively for steam navigation on the Caspian Sea; the conclusion of the war in the Caucasus will now permit her to transfer the whole of her activity to Central Asia, the more so as the inhabitants of the Kirghiz steppes and the Turcomans dwelling towards the south of the Caspian Sea have long sought her protection against Khivan oppression. She will find capital to construct the railroad from the Caspian to the Aral; will improve the navigation of the Rivers Amour and Syr-Daria, which water those vast countries, and, by the construction of fortresses on the 264 vershs which separate the Caspian from the Aral, will acquire a sovereign influence over the little States of Central Asia. Then the English trade with the Indies will be infallibly undermined. Europe, and England herself, will find a great advantage in trafficking with Central Asia by the route of Moscow and Saratov, rather than by the long sea route round the Cape of Good Hope. The execution of this gigantic project has been already commenced; but the successful issue of the Caucasian war will powerfully contribute to its prompt realisation. The political, territorial, and commercial extension of Russia towards the English Indies is henceforward irresistible."

PREPARATIONS FOR THE CHINESE CAMPAIGN.—It is stated that, in addition to the force of 1000 Marines who have already been draughted for the East, two infantry regiments and strong detachments from the Rifle Brigade and Military Train will be sent by the overland route to China. A body of Royal Engineers will also be dispatched. Fifty gun-boats, in addition to other vessels, are said to be preparing for service. Admiral Jones, C.B., has been appointed second in command on the East India and China station. He was engaged in the Walcheren expedition in 1809. He captured the American sloop-of-war *Syren*. He served in the *Granicus* at the memorable battle of Algiers, in which he was wounded in both knees. He became Lieutenant in 1816, Commander in 1838, and as such commanded the *Princess Charlotte* at the bombardment of St. Jean d'Acre, and for his excellent services on that occasion he was rewarded with a post commission. He was appointed Captain of the *Penelope*, and personally commanded the boats of that ship at the destruction of slave barracks on the Gallinas, under Sir C. Hotham, in 1849. He was appointed to the *Sampson* in December, 1850, and commanded the expedition at the destruction of Lagos in 1851. He commanded the same vessel at the bombardment of Odessa, operations on the coast of Circassia, and at the attack on Sebastopol, for which services he was repeatedly thanked by Admiral Dundas and the late Lord Lyons, and was likewise created a Companion of the Bath, an officer of the Legion of Honour, and of the Medjidie of the third class. He obtained his flag rank in June, 1859.

ST. JANUARIUS AGAIN.—A letter from Naples of the 20th says:—"The great event of the day for the clergy and the lower class of the population is the miracle of St. Januarius, which has this year been accomplished with a rapidity hitherto without example. The liquefaction of the blood of the saint took place yesterday morning in two minutes! Repeated salutes of artillery from all the forts of the town announced the happy event, for when the miracle is effected rapidly it is considered a sign of prosperity for the kingdom. The miracle takes place three times a year; the prayer and the fête lasting nine days in May, eight days in September, and one day in December. It also occurs in the ancient town of Puzzoli, where the saint was beheaded. The stone on which he was executed is preserved in the church of that place, and his blood appears on it at the same moment as the liquefaction takes place at Naples. To-day, in accordance with the traditions of the monarchy, the Court proceeded to the Cathedral in great pomp. The King, the Queen, the young Princes, the King's brothers, the Count and Countess of Aquila, and the Count and Countess of Trapani, went to venerate the relics of St. Januarius, and received the benediction of his Eminence Cardinal Riazio, Archbishop of Naples. The Royal cortège passed through the whole city. The people present were not very numerous, a fact attributed to excess of zeal on the part of the police in unnecessarily occupying the streets with agents and gendarmes."

THE ZOULAVES IN PROCESSION.—Compact as a rampart stalks the haughty Guard, proud of the rusty shako and the white-seamed coat. Behind, we catch, bobbing in the distance, the turbans of the Zouaves. The excitement of the roofs and garrets is appalling. Ladies lean frantically over the balconies; gentlemen cast clouds of cigars into the open space, as the great Zouave drummer throws his stick high into the air, catches it, twirls it round and round upon his finger, twists it behind his back, and jerks it forward over his head, all to the time of the drums, and walking at a brisk pace! He makes a great sensation, to which he appears to be supremely indifferent—just as indifferent as the majestic dog at his side is. To be the dog of the Zouaves of the Guard is to be the king of dogs. And the dog marching before all Paris, with a decoration upon his proud canine chest, and his general military costume, is equal to his brilliant destiny. You can see it in the solemn step with which he heads his battalion, and in the lofty calmness with which he meets the cheers of the populace. The dust of Italy is upon his paws; possibly the fleas of Italy are in his coat. He may well be proud to head the battalion that struts boldly behind him. He can even afford to look down upon the goat of the Chasseurs. Made for fighting, handling muskets as lightly as toothpicks, self-sufficient everywhere, lissom as osiers, patient under a burning sun, and with a keen sense of the enjoyment of fighting and the pleasure of ploughing human flesh with those long, broadsword bayonets, these Zouaves look terrible and cruel.—All the Year Round.

THE STOLEN CHILD.—M. Hus, the French Judge, has recovered his child. Nothing is positively known as to the object of stealing it, but the following is the report current:—"The young woman, who lives in Orleans, is said to have had relations with a young Parisian of respectable family, whom she hoped to induce to marry her by declaring that she had become a mother. In order to be able to make her story good in the event of his coming to Orleans, she committed the crime for which she has now to answer. Another account states that the girl had recently given birth to a child, which had died, and fearing that this fact would probably prevent the marriage, she conceived the plan of substituting another child for the one she had lost."

THE DISTURBANCES IN ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.

THE Bishop of London has deemed it his duty to close the parish church of St. George's-in-the-East, but that has not sufficed to banish disturbances from the parish. On Sunday, at the Mission Church in Calvert-street, a notice was posted up that no one would be admitted who was not provided with a ticket; and the morning service went off quietly. In the evening large bodies of people strove to gain admission, but their claims were resisted by a body of gentlemen who were stationed to defend the outposts. Several attempts were made to break through, and at length the angry outsiders succeeded in forcing their way into the church. Then the gas was turned off, and the officiating minister implored the people to leave. However, they remained, and shouted. When the gas was again lighted it was found that a body of police had been brought through the vestry. They soon succeeded in clearing the church; but the disturbance outside was extreme, thousands of people amusing themselves by vociferating denunciations of Popery and Puseyism.

At St. Saviour's, Wellclose-square, also, the admission in the morning was by ticket. The church was opened in connection with St. George's in April, the sermon being preached by the Rev. Canon Stanley, Chaplain to the Bishop of London. The services on Sunday morning were conducted by the Rev. Charles Fuge Lowder, M.A. of Exeter College, Oxford, late Curate of St. Barnabas, Pimlico. His sermon was listened to with marked attention by the congregation, which was composed mainly of women and children, there being only sixteen men present. There was no disturbance. In the evening, however, a tumultuous mob collected, and expressed their determination to stop the service. Five or six gentlemen inside the gates held them while the people tried to break them down. The mob spat in their faces, threw dirt at them, called them opprobrious names, and heaped all kinds of indignities upon them. At length Mr. Lowder made his way to the gate. His hat was knocked over his eyes, and he was violently hustled, until the gate was opened to a small extent, and he was thrust down the steps into the churchyard. The choristers, who were also insulted and beaten, succeeded in making their way into the church by a back gate.

During the service Wellclose-square became literally filled with people, and their conduct was so violent that a large body of police had to be called out. An attack upon Mr. Lowder's house was proposed, and it would no doubt have been carried out had it not been for the police, who drew their staves and began to clear the place. A general battle ensued, and at length the police fixed upon one of the ring-leaders and took him to the station-house. This proved to be a Mr. Roshier, who is known as a partisan in these disgraceful proceedings. Taken before Mr. Yardley, the magistrate very much hesitated to inflict punishment, and adjourned the hearing of the case for a week. A summons has also been issued against one Mr. George Peterson. This summons was issued under an Act of William and Mary.

ALTERATION IN THE LAW OF DIVORCE.—In the new Act "to make further provision concerning the Court for Divorce and Matrimonial Causes" there is a clause which will shortly come into operation. The Court will sit before term, and then, in any petition presented by a wife praying that her marriage may be dissolved, by reason of her husband having been guilty of adultery coupled with cruelty, or of adultery coupled with desertion, the husband and wife respectively shall be competent and compellable to give evidence of or relating to such cruelty or desertion.

CITY BUSINESS.—At a meeting of the City Corporation, on Tuesday, a motion was carried, by forty-nine votes against thirty-three, that the Court should not give its consent to any bill in Parliament having for its object the better regulation of the Corporation that does not protect the rights and privileges of Liverymen. The Corporation also had under discussion a report of the City Lands Committee respecting the bad accommodation at the Old Bailey Courts. In this report it is revealed that £8000 will have to be spent upon improvements that can be made, but, as the real thing wanted is an extension of area, a vastly greater sum would be needed to effect what is intended. However, the Court instructed the committee to proceed with the temporary alterations as suggested by the architect.

THE DRUSES AND CHRISTIANS OF LEBANON.—A Druse and a Christian woman met at a fountain, when the jar of one of them broke, which led to a quarrel, during which the husbands arrived and fought it out with their knives, the Christian being killed. This occasioned a general rising of the Druses and Christians, and the former going from village to village they murdered, burnt, and pillaged. During the night the mountains might be seen from Beyrout illuminated by constant flashes of musketry from the Christians of Kasrayan, who had marched to the assistance of their coreligionists at Betmiri. The following day an attack was made on the Druses, and four of their villages and several mosques damaged. A subsequent letter from Beyrout of September 1 states that hostilities had ceased, and that the Pacha had exerted himself to re-establish peace.

DAMAGED LETTERS.—Mr. Alfred Smea, of the Bank of England, thus describes a process which he has successfully adopted for restoring the writing of letters which have been damaged by the action of sea-water:—"The letter should be lightly once brushed over with diluted muriatic acid, the strength as sold as such at all chemists' shops. As soon as the paper is thoroughly fumed it must be again brushed over with a saturated solution of yellow ferruginous potash, when immediately the writing appears in Prussian blue. In this latter operation plenty of the liquid should be employed, and care must be taken that the brush be not used so roughly as to tear the surface of the paper."

BYRON AND THE AUSTRIAN POLICE.—The Paris correspondent of the *Globe* says:—"It is sure to interest your readers if I rake up from an old book-stall at Genoa, lately inspected by Taxile Delord, of the *Sicile*, the contents of certain police reports furnished to the Austrian Governor at Venice during Lord Byron's residence at Ravenna. These documents were found in the Venice archives on the sudden evacuation of that city in 1848. The first paper is dated from Rome, October 2, 1849, stating the poet Lord's departure from that place and intention of visiting Venice: 'On the 12th of this month an English Peer, one Byron, starts from Rome; he passes for a poet in his own country, and is suspected of affiliation with the secret society of Roma Antica, at least his style of writing has been described to me as of the "romantic school," which, I presume, means carbonaro. He is known for the exaggeration of his liberalism. I have seen reason to keep an eye on this individual (volger un'occhio a questo individuo)'. The reply from Venice filed and marked "copy" states his arrival there, but that 'an intrigue galante' had caused him to go to Ravenna, and that having met at the house of a Venetian lady one Signora Benoni (?), the wife of old Count Guiccioli, who had come to Venice for medical advice, he had gone to the Legations after her, and having returned, to the stupefaction of all, Madame Guiccioli had reappeared at his Palazzo at Venice, and, on the 6th of November, the husband had come in a rage to recover *sa traviata sposa*. No assistance or redress, however, was to be given old Guiccioli, as 'he and all his family were perturbatori (disturbers of public tranquillity) in Romagna.'"

AN AUSTRIAN VIEW OF THE CHINESE QUESTION.—The *Austrian Gazette* has the following:—"If a Russian Ambassador demanded to go up the Thames with his fleet—if a French Envoy desired to penetrate the Scheldt with a strong squadron—the whole of Europe would raise an indignant cry, and every one would bless the arms that resisted such an attempt. Now, this is precisely what the English and French are doing in China, and the Chinese Governor has done but his simple duty in defending his country. The whole world saw the matter in this light at once, and England herself is beginning to take the same view. Whilst the people of London are enthusiastic for nationalities, and the people of France put themselves forward as the champions of the same principle, both these nations, at the present moment, seek to trample a people who possessed a literature when the Englishmen and Frenchmen were clothed in bearskins, and civilised Europe did not know even how to write. No nation has a right to force another to hold intercourse with it, and each nation is at liberty to keep its own doors closed. But to the Chinese it is said:—'Rascals, you must like us, you must trade with us, you must receive our Ambassadors, although you know we are but spies who desire to find out your weakness, and how we may open a passage to the heart of your empire.' The hostility of the Chinese to Europe is founded on a truly national sentiment, and it will not be so easy to quench it as is supposed. If France and England unite in carrying on the war we shall see the results of the Crimean campaign reproduced, and England occupying the second rank. The French will have another opportunity of discovering the views of the military organisation of England, and the people of Asia will also begin to understand them. The French transports, which will have to pass by Egypt and come into contact with the English possessions in India, will not be quite promissive of British interests. The English people, who are now crying out that Lord Palmerston is going to throw himself and his country into the arms of the Emperor of the French, cry out in vain. They are more moderate because they are more sensible of their weakness."

LORD CASTLEROSSE, AN IRISH LANDLORD, is earning golden opinions for raising the wages of labourers in his employ as much as 3s. a week. He also proposes to build comfortable cottages for the people.

Literature.

The Northumbrian Abbotts: a Tale of the Seventh Century. By R. B. WERBORTON. Saunders and Otley.

SOME books, we verily believe, are made public on purpose to puzzle critics. Certain passages in the present volume suggest that Mr. Werborton must have so much more "gumption" than the volume itself stands for that one is left to wonder and wonder how he came to print it. This is puzzle the first. Puzzle the second is, how much of the "gumption" to be found in the book is Mr. Werborton's, and how much is other people's?—a puzzle which presented itself to our own mind on reading how the monk Ceolfrid, not having been present at the shipwreck, was long before dawn in his cell, at his devotions and his studies, reading, by the aid of his lamp, in an open volume before him, as follows:—"In the fact of civilisation is the individual cultivated for the sake of society, or society for the sake of the individual? Which is the end, which the means?" And so forth. This is a curious speculation for a monk to be at in the seventh century; and readers with memories will sympathise with us in the interest with which we turned, in a book written in the nineteenth century, by one Guizot, to a passage beginning, "Of those two developments of which we have just spoken, and which constitute the fact of civilisation, that of society on the one hand, and that of humanity on the other, which is the end and which is the means?" A remarkable monk was Ceolfrid. Now comes puzzle the third—how a man who has sense enough even to quote and adapt Guizot should fail to see the enormous anachronism of supposing such language intelligible in the seventh century. But greater men than Mr. Werborton have made such blunders.

In "The Scarlet Letter" Mr. Hawthorne makes a Puritan divine of the early New England days talk of a man and woman "violating their reverence for each other's souls." Just think of a Puritan's reverence for the soul with his views of human corruption! The joke in Mr. Werborton's case, however, is that he "promises" the reader "will here find no anachronisms." The book is one anachronism, and is otherwise neither good nor bad, but nondescript.

Raised to the Peerage. By Mrs. OCTAVIUS FREIRE OWEN, Author of "The Heroines of History," &c. Three vols. Hurst and Blackett.

The night upon which this novel opens was dark and stormy. This fact Mrs. Owen, by a free use of the figure known to rhetoricians as amplification, states as follows:—

"IT WAS DARK, WET, AND WINDY.

Darkness was upon the wide-stretching city! Darkness—shut out of gay saloons, where the warm glow of fires, the radiant smiles of unnumbered tapers, flashed back to lustrous eyes from mirror and ormolu; darkness—scarcely to be dreamed of in the brilliant opera-house, or glittering theatre, yet spreading around each scene its batlike wings, impatient to envelop, as with a heavy pall, each nucleus of light, its enemy; darkness—unfathomable and silent, floating within a few feet of the glare of the footlights, assured of its ultimate prey, yet watchful ever; darkness—assassin-like, lying in wait within as many inches, in the unbattened corners of the miserable garret, to swallow the sobbing flicker of the sempstress's solitary candle—darkness—lifting to its mysterious embrace the reflection of the white snow-drift gathered without, and lapping the hazy radiance of the pale gaslights in the deserted shops;—darkness was all-pervading—strangely ubiquitous—ready to absorb each traveller, to dog every guest returning from banquet or from ball—hungry to devour the self-complacent smiles of the youthful fop, or the maiden's silent tears of hopeless love, to creep in mystic and ghostlike, stealthily appropriating every inch of the wide unpopulated waste, when lights were out, and bright eyes had departed!

And so forth.

So much for descriptive power; now for philosophy. One Cameron asks one Miss Delamere—"You do not deny that peasant and peer alike sprung from Adam?" To which the lady replies:—"Certainly not; and Adam, I dare say, was a gentleman in the truest sense of the word, for we do not find in the Scriptures that he was contaminated with money-getting. We do not read of Adam grinding the poor in order to get wealth, and sit in Parliament, and call himself the poor man's friend." The Miss Delamere who makes this pleasant speech about Adam is described as "placidly genial," and with "a forehead expressive of considerable intelligence." Manifestly she had intelligence enough to see that Adam was not a money-scraper in the days when coins were unknown, and that he did not grind the poor to sit in Parliament when want was impossible, and when the father of the human race would have been puzzled to find a borough to sit for.

Dismissing the philosophy, let us next quote a bit of

SLANG.

"Cly" of course he is, only he has not run the rig of the button business; but you may trust him, as you may see. You see he's not long here, so not a blessed diddlecock knows him, and in a day or two, he says, he'll be footing it across the herring-pond again; so that he can take either tacks or pigeons, and, may be, get rid of any other swag.

We wish we could find a good passage to set against the bad ones; but we cannot. We must, however, do Mrs. Owen an act of justice in correcting a hasty contemporary who has treated her use of the word "party"—"the party had left the theatre"—as if it referred to an individual, and were a vulgarism; a second glance will show that it is really a "party"—i.e., two persons at least—that is spoken of.

The story, with its plotting and counterplotting, babies, bigamy, coining, and sentiment, would make a fair Victoria melodrama; and that is the best word we can say for "Raised to the Peerage."

The Speaker at Home. By the Rev. J. J. HALCOMBE, M.A. *The Physiology of Speech.* By W. H. STONE, M.D. Bell and Daldy.

"The Speaker at Home" does not profess to give an account of the vacation of the Chairman of the House of Commons. This "Speaker at Home" is the young clergyman in his study, preparing for the delivery of his sermon in the most efficacious way, and Mr. Halcombe and Mr. Stone come forward to give him information and counsel in that behalf. In 1790 Paley wrote—"We have great reason to complain of the listlessness of our congregations. Our sermons are in general more informing, as well as more correct and chastened, both in matter and composition, than those of any denomination of dissenting teachers. I wish it were in our power to render them as impressive as some of them seem to be." But it was not till "Habitués in Sicco" said similar things that they began to be attended to. Since then we have had all sorts of catchpenny manuals of public speaking, a class to which Mr. Halcombe's little book does not belong. It is, in truth, a very plain, pleasant, and instructive guide, and may be warmly recommended. The author, however, makes the common mistake, or does not steer sufficiently wide of the common mistake, that because genius works hard and takes pains, people without genius are justified in concluding that its results are attainable by pains. In strictness, the poet is not more exclusively "born" than the orator. This should not exclude mediocre people from aiming as high as they can; but the truth should be stated, because it always contains guidance.

Nor is Mr. Halcombe the man to suppress the truth, where he sees it clearly. Nothing certainly can exceed the candour with which he says, straight out (page 6), that "the majority of men . . . except on the most ordinary subjects, or on questions that have become matters of private or public discussion, have no definite ideas at all." The italics are his, not ours. He gives, too, a well-nigh incredible instance of muddleheadedness. He had been, he says, telling a "wealthy citizen" all about the Norman and Saxon races, and flattering himself that he had been understood, when his listener asked, "in a somewhat hesitating voice, and after due deliberation, 'Has the Norman race got anything to do with the Derby?' The nobility certainly seem to take a great interest in it!" It would be rude to suggest that the "wealthy citizen" was poking fun at his reverend interlocutor, but it looks very much like it.

In Mr. Stone's portion of the book there is an error occurring in the illustration at page 157, where the meaning is obscured by the substitution of the sign of slow common time for the bass clef.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL AT ABERDEEN.

THE presentation of the freedom of the city of Aberdeen to Lord John Russell took place on Wednesday, at five p.m., in the Music Hall, before an audience of about 3000 persons, by whom his Lordship was most enthusiastically applauded.

In his speech his Lordship, having alluded to the great general principles on which Parliamentary Reform should be founded, proceeded to review the past history of Italy, from the time of the first Napoleon down to the present state of affairs in Italy. He took occasion to declare that England would never under his auspices enter into a Congress unless the rights of the peoples of Italy to govern themselves without the interference of foreign coercion were recognised. At the same time he declared his firm belief that neither Austria—however she might dislike the continuance of the present state of matters—nor France would use any compulsion. Lord John concluded an eloquent speech by declaring that England held a beacon on high which might yet save the rest of the world.

BANQUET TO MR. JAMES WILSON.

MR. JAMES WILSON was entertained at a public dinner by his friends in the town of Hawick on Tuesday evening. About seventy gentlemen sat down to dinner. Sir W. Scott, M.P., presided, and Mr. Paterson, chief magistrate of Hawick, occupied the vice-chair.

In the course of his speech Mr. Wilson said:—

I am one of those who believe that what is right in one part of the world cannot be wrong in another. I am one of those who believe that Englishmen must not, even in their vainglory and their strength, believe that, because they are Englishmen, they must trample over everybody else. I am one of those who believe that, if we respect the feelings and obligations and deep convictions of those over whom Providence has appointed us to rule, we may draw them within the bonds of affection, and peace, and unity, and good citizenship. And if we can do that, then I say the charm of Indian finance is gone (Cheers). Why, what is the cause of your embarrassment in China? Four years ago your army expenditure was £11,000,000 sterling; since that it has been £24,000,000; at the present moment it is £21,000,000. If you cannot govern the country and keep the internal peace of the country for less than £21,000,000, then, I say, you must abandon it altogether.

I have alluded to this subject because at the bottom of the good and wellbeing of the country. Unless you have the confidence of a people who are numbered by something like 200,000,000, and who are spread over a million and a half of square acres, I say there is no system of finance, there is no system of government, by which a handful of 50,000 or 60,000 Europeans can hope to keep the country.

THE COMING HISTORIAN.—Sir John Romilly is reported to have named Mr. W. B. Turnbull, editor of *Father Southwell's Poems*, calendarer of the foreign correspondence at the State Paper Office. That this rumour is incorrect we venture to conclude from the very nature of the facts. If anybody said the Crown had appointed Cardinal Wiseman to write the history of our English Church, or charged Dr. Cullen to pronounce a final decision on the Irish Board of Education and its system of secular instruction, we should be justified in expressing some doubt. Neither of these would be more singular than the appointment of Mr. Turnbull to calendar the foreign correspondence of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. These papers contain the history of religion in England: Mr. Turnbull is not only a Papist but a pervert. They record the progress of the great ecclesiastical strife between England and Rome: Mr. Turnbull believes that in all that quarrel England was in the wrong. They describe the wars of the Armada, the War of Independence in Holland, the Thirty Years' War: in all which events Mr. Turnbull believes the action of this country to have been deplorable, unprofitable, and false. They abound in particulars of those writings and treasons of the Jesuits which made them formidable to the peace of the family and that of the State: Mr. Turnbull holds the Order of Jesus, to quote his own words, "in the highest honour, veneration, and esteem." They preserve for us multifarious information relative to those priestly plots which the Government of Elizabeth crushed with a strong hand: Mr. Turnbull thinks the Queen, Council, Parliament, and people of England barbarous and malignant in the use they made of this preservative power. They contain many allusions to the miracle-impostures by which the Roman priests preserved their ascendancy over ignorant and fanatical minds: Mr. Turnbull professes a devout conviction that "desperate and deadly diseases" were really cured by touching with a martyr's relics. Mr. Turnbull has himself declared his views on all these points in his memoirs of *Father Southwell*. We only know of them from this memoir. Apart from this fanaticism Mr. Turnbull may be an amiable man and a learned man; but, with these opinions before us in black and white, we ask, is it possible to believe that Sir John Romilly can have seriously thought of setting a gentleman afflicted with this violent antipathy to the course of English history and to the cherished convictions of his countrymen to compose the State papers for them into a religious history of England?—*Athenaeum*.

AUGMENTATION OF THE FRENCH NAVY.—The French navy continues to attract attention. It is unquestionably undergoing further augmentation, but to what extent is a matter of some doubt. The Paris correspondent of the *Times* reports as follows:—"There have lately been various reports in the newspapers concerning French naval armaments, frigates that were ordered to be built, and others that were to be blindes, or provided with the steel protective plating. Without examining how far these reports were consistent with the truth, exaggerations, or repetitions of each other, I will confine myself to information that has reached me from purely French sources, and on which I cannot but rely. All the better if it should be proved that I am misinformed. I am assured that there are now building, or under orders to be built, in the French dockyards twenty ships-of-the-line, ten of the very largest size, the other ten of an inferior calibre. The *Magenta*, of which I the other day informed you that the keel had been laid down at Brest, and which will be the largest vessel in the French navy, is one of the former class, and is to have a companion ship to be called the *Solferino*. The hulls of four of these vessels are nearly or quite completed; others are in various stages of forwardness; some are not yet commenced, but only planned or ordered; but it is estimated that the whole of them will assuredly be completed (barring counter-orders) within eighteen months from this time. All these ships are strictly vaisseaux de combat, fighting-ships, steel-plated, and provided with iron beaks or prows. The vast establishment of Creuzot (forges, cannon foundries, and great ironworks), in the department of the Saône et Loire, and that of Guernigny, in the department of the Nièvre, are hard at work executing, I understand (especially the latter), immense orders for the blindage, or steel plates, and other ironwork required for this formidable fleet, now in embryo, but which, owing to the rapid operations of modern science, will so soon be fit to take the sea."

THE MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE proceedings of the British Association at Aberdeen this year were not characterised by any startling novelty. Whatever additional interest attended the proceedings was due to the presence of the Prince Consort and the entertainment of some 200 members of the Association by the Queen.

The Prince Consort's speech opened very modestly. He began by saying that the invitation to undertake the office of President for the ensuing year startled him on its first announcement:—

I, a simple admirer, and would-be student, of science, to take the place of the chief spokesman of the scientific men of the day assembled in furtherance of their important objects! The thing appeared to me impossible; yet, on reflection, I came to the conclusion that, if not as a contributor to or director of your labours, I might still be useful to you, useful to science, by accepting your offer. Remembering that this association is a popular association, not a secret confraternity of men jealously guarding the mysteries of their profession, but inviting the uninitiated—the public at large—to join them, having as one of its objects to break down those imaginary and hurtful barriers which exist between men of science and so-called men of practice, I felt that I could, from the peculiar position in which Providence has placed me in this country, appear as the representative of that large public which profits by and admires your exertions, but is unable actively to join in them, that my election was an act of humility on your part which to reject would have looked like false humility—that is, like pride—on mine. But I reflected further, and saw in my acceptance the means, of which necessarily so few are offered to her Majesty, of testifying to you through the instrumentality of her husband that your labours are not unappreciated by your Sovereign, and that she wishes her people to know this as well as yourselves.

Guided by these reflections, the Prince decided to accept the invitation, and requested indulgence for his effort to fulfil its duties. After paying a compliment to Professor Owen, the Prince dilated on the advantages afforded by Aberdeen as a rendezvous for the Association; and, then showing how that body met a real and not an imaginary want, was led by the terms which served as the basis of the original project to treat of science. His address had here rather a metaphysical turn:—

To me science in its most general and comprehensive acceptance means the knowledge of what I know, the consciousness of human knowledge. Hence to know is the object of all science, and all special knowledge, if brought to our consciousness in its separate distinctiveness from, and yet in its recognised relation to, the totality of our knowledge, is scientific knowledge. We require, then, for sciences—that is to say, for the acquisition of scientific knowledge—those two activities of our mind which are necessary for the acquisition of any knowledge—analysis and synthesis—the first to dissect and reduce into its component parts the object to be investigated, and to render an accurate account to ourselves of the nature and qualities of these parts by observation; the second to recombine the observed and understood parts into a unity in our consciousness, exactly answering to the object of our investigation. The labours of the man of science are, therefore, at once the most humble and the loftiest which man can undertake. He only does what every little child does from its first awakening into life, and must do every moment of its existence, and yet he aims at the gradual approximation to Divine truth itself. If, then, there exists no difference between the work of the man of science and that of the merest child, what constitutes the distinction? Merely the conscious self-determination. The child observes what accident brings before it, and unconsciously forms its notion of it. The so-called practical man observes what his special work forces upon him, and he forms his notions upon it with reference to this particular work. The man of science observes what he intends to observe, and knows why he intends it. The value which this peculiar object has in his eyes is not determined by accident, nor by an external cause—such as the mere connection with work to be performed—but by the place which he knows this object to hold in the general universe of knowledge—by the relation which it bears to other parts of that general knowledge. To arrange and classify that universe of knowledge becomes, therefore, the first and perhaps the most important object and duty of science. It is only when brought into a system, by separating the incongruous, and combining those elements in which we have been unable to discover the internal connection which the Almighty has implanted in them, that we can hope to grapple with the boundlessness of His creation, and with the laws which govern both mind and matter. The tendency to create new sciences is peculiarly apparent in our present age, and is perhaps inseparable from so rapid a progress as we have seen in our days. For the acquaintance with and mastering of distinct branches of knowledge enables the eye, from the newly-gained points of sight, to see the new ramifications into which they divide themselves in strict consecutiveness and with logical necessity. But, in thus gaining new centres of light from which to direct our researches, and new and powerful means of adding to its ever-increasing treasures, science approaches no nearer to the limits of its range, although travelling further and further from its original point of departure. For God's work is infinite, and the boundlessness of the universe, whose confines appear ever to retreat before our finite minds, strikes us no less with awe, when, prying into the stary crowd of heaven, we find new worlds revealed to us by every increase in the power of the telescope, and when the microscope discloses to us, in a drop of water or an atom of dust, new worlds of life and animation, or the remains of such as have passed away.

After a further dissertation on the functions of the Association the Prince Consort dwelt upon the value of the new society formed in imitation of it for the cultivation of social science. His Royal Highness concluded with a panegyric on Humboldt (the anniversary of whose birth happened that day) and of philosophers generally. "Philosophers," he said, "are not vain—vain theorists—but essentially men of practice; not conceited pedants, wrapped up in their own mysterious importance, but humble inquirers after truth, proud only of what they may have achieved or won for the general use of man. Neither are they daring and presumptuous unbelievers—a character which ignorance has affixed to them—who would, like the Titans, storm heaven by placing mountain upon mountain, till hauled down from the height attained by the terrible thunders of outraged Jove; but rather the pilgrims to the Holy Land, who toil on in search of the sacred shrine—in search of truth—God's truth—God's laws—as manifested in His works in His creation."

The address occupied an hour in delivery.

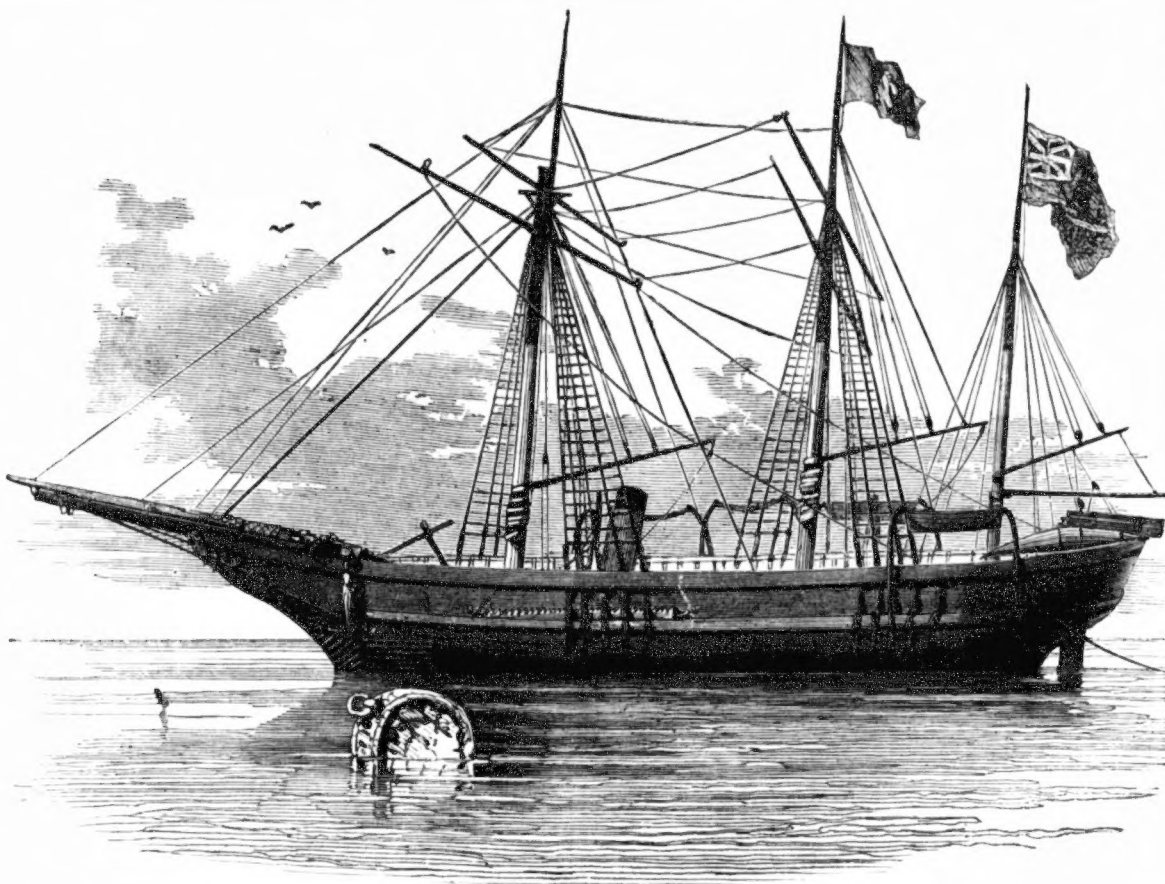
The sections began to sit at the receipt of papers on the 15th ult. Of these, with our limited space, we could give no more than a dry enumeration, and therefore prefer to pass them over altogether.

About two hundred members of the Association were invited by the Queen to Balmoral on Thursday week. From Aberdeen the party went by rail to Banchory, about seventeen miles distant, where vehicles were in waiting to convey them to Balmoral. Banchory is a rather straggling village, but the country about it is very pretty, and the road thence to Balmoral presents some magnificent scenery. Unfortunately, however, just as the poetical feelings of the party were all called out, the clouds opened, and down came a fine Highland shower. To say that "it rained" would give but a very meagre idea indeed of the downpour that in a few minutes had percolated Scotch rugs, saturated waterproof hats, and given to all the outsiders the appearance of a company en route to hot-baths after having been rescued from drowning by the timely exertions of the Royal Humane Society. However, the rain ceased in about half an hour, as suddenly as it came on, the sun again shone out brilliantly, the roofs were cleared of drenched rugs, hats and caps were shaken, and it was unanimously agreed that the scenery looked nothing the worse for the shower. A short stay was made at Balmoral, which is twenty-four miles from Banchory and nine from Balmoral. It is a beautiful village; and on every side the scenery from Balmoral to Balmoral is magnificent. There are two roads along by the Dee; the one on the north bank is that by which the party of British associates travelled. Within about a mile of Balmoral is Abergeldie Castle, which is usually occupied by the Duchess of Kent when the Queen is at the Highland Palace, but which, during the present season, in the absence of her Royal Highness, has been placed by her Majesty at the disposal of Lord John Russell. Continuing on by the north side of the Dee, the party reached the village of Crathie. This village is a very small one indeed. It consists of not more than a score of cottages and a very unostentatious-looking church. This is where her Majesty and the Royal household attend Divine service. A few yards beyond the church the river is crossed by a new and very simple-looking iron bridge, which leads directly to the principal entrance to Balmoral. Through this gate the party entered, and were conveyed to the palace, which is situated at a short distance from the entrance to the demesne. The reversion of the lease of the Balmoral estate was bought by the Prince Consort in 1848, and in 1852 the fee simple was purchased by his Royal Highness from the Fife trustees for a sum of £32,000. The new castle has been erected at the expense of his Royal Highness. It stands near the margin of the Dee, which here flows by the base of the mountain range of Craig-an-Gowan, and the Royal residence is on a peninsula. It is of granite, in the Scottish baronial style of architecture, modified in some of the details so as to combine the more bold and prominent features of the ancient stronghold with the more domestic character of modern times. The design is two separate blocks of buildings connected by wings. At the east angle is a tower thirty-five feet square, and eighty feet high. This is surmounted by a turret, which is ascended by a circular staircase. The north and west of the structure are both very ornamental.

Refreshments were served up to her Majesty's visitors in a fine apartment at the north side of the castle. It is unnecessary to say that they were supplied on a scale of regal hospitality. They arrived at about two o'clock, and half an hour afterwards the Queen and her Royal consort, with the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, the Princess Alice, the Princess Helena, and the Princess Louisa, came out to the terrace on the west of the castle. Her Majesty wore a dress of Stuart tartan, with a light grey cloak and straw bonnet; and the Princesses were attired in similar style. The Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Arthur, were attired in full Highland costume.

In front of the terrace is a flat greensward, where the afternoon was to be enlivened by Highland games. It is approached from the terrace by a flight of steps, which were on this occasion covered with scarlet cloth. At the head of the steps was a beautiful little military tent for her Majesty and the Royal family. Here and there about the ground in front of the Royal tent were other tents, to the number of about a dozen, which were so arranged as to form within their boundary a grassy space on which the Highland games were to be gone through.

When her Majesty came from the castle and took up her position in front of the Royal tent, the scene near was a very grand one. Near her Majesty stood three Highland clans—the Duffs (Earl of Fife's), the Farquharsons (Mr. Farquharson's, of Inver-



THE YACHT FOX, ARCTIC DISCOVERY-VESSEL, CAPTAIN F. L. MCCLINTOCK, R.N., COMMANDER.

cauld), and the Forbeses (Sir C. Forbes's), in full costume, attended by their pipers, and headed by their chieftains. To her Majesty's left, but in the hollow below her, was the band of the 93rd Highlanders. Behind the clans, but still in front of her Majesty, and in a position to see that all was going on, stood the tenants on the Queen's and the neighbouring estates, who were admitted, without exception, to witness the fête. The strains of the band were almost drowned in the enthusiastic greeting which the people gave the Queen when she appeared amongst them.

As for the games, the dancing, running, leaping, &c., we need not describe them. Rain again fell during the afternoon, and the day was unfortunately not favourable for out-door sports, but the games were keenly contested, the Queen delivering the prizes to the successful competitors. The dances were in great variety, and some of them were altogether new to most of the Queen's visitors, who returned to Aberdeen much gratified.

About three miles from Aberdeen is Banchory House, the residence of Mr. Thomson, convener of the county of Aberdeen. This was the

house—we give our readers a View of it—at which his Royal Highness the Prince Consort stayed when he visited Aberdeen to preside over the Association. The Queen has forwarded to Mrs. Thomson a handsome bracelet, ornamented with precious stones, in recognition of the hospitable manner in which the Prince Consort was entertained.

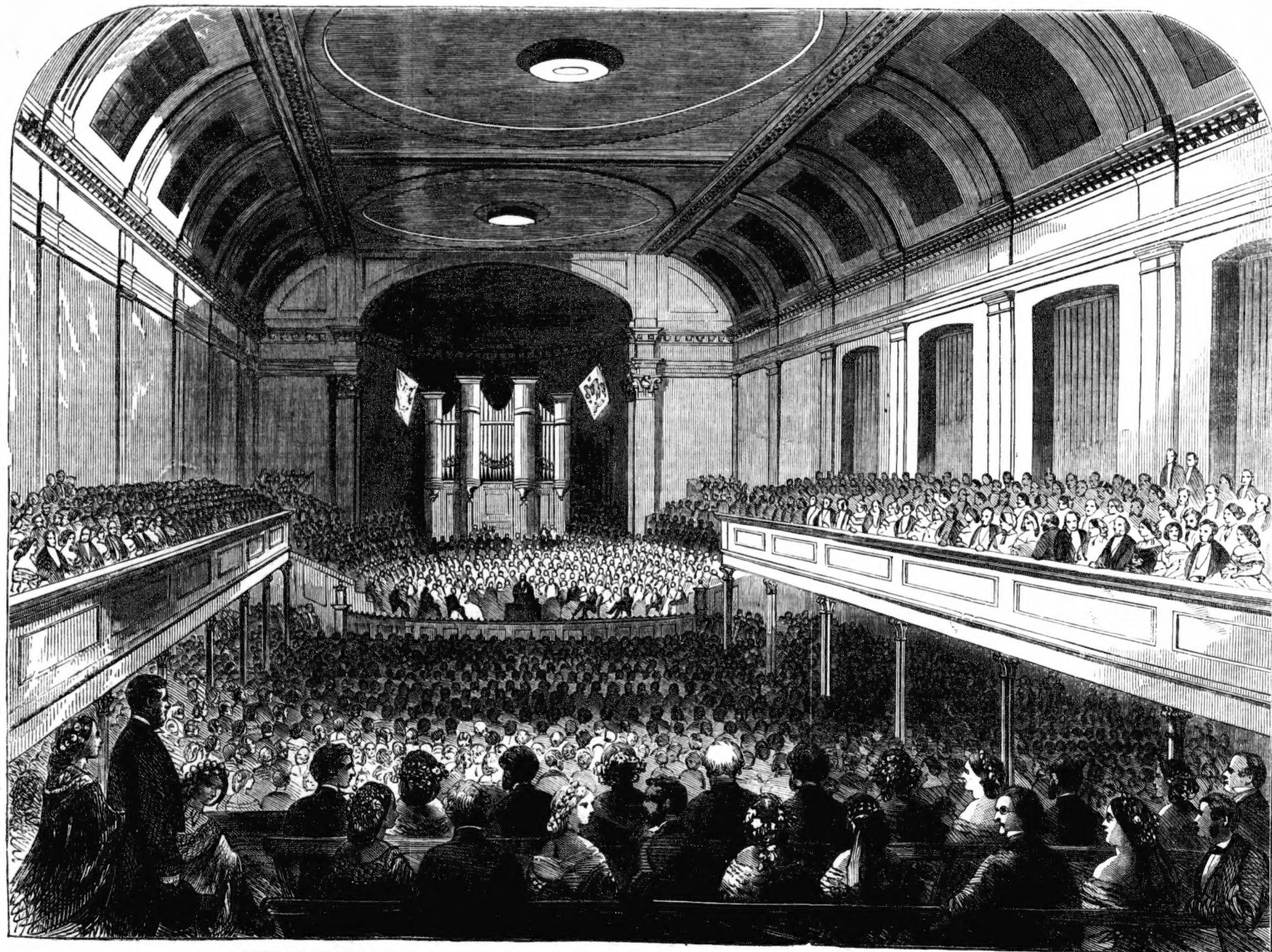
THE FRANKLIN DISCOVERY-SHIP.

The little screw-yacht *Fox*, now famous, arrived in the East India Docks on Saturday last. Her appearance is as quiet and purpose-like as the narrative of her commander, Captain McClintock, now the theme of every tongue. She seems absolutely without a scratch on her black hull, and looks more sober, so to speak, than yachts in general. There is very little ornament about her, but what she has is in wonderfully good condition. The *Fox* is a round-sterned screw; has three slender,

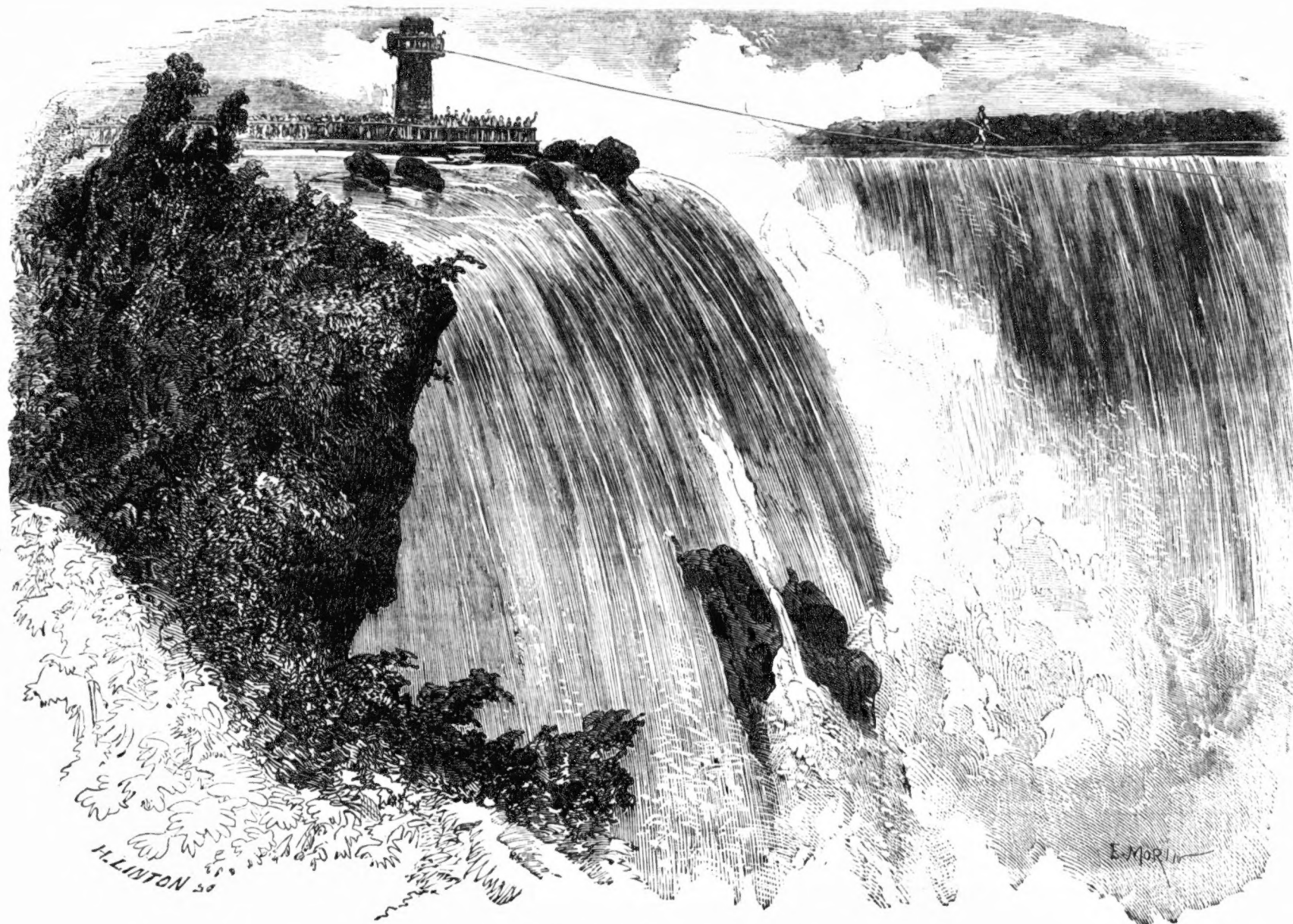


BANCHORY HOUSE, RESIDENCE OF THE PRINCE CONSORT DURING HIS VISIT TO ABERDEEN.

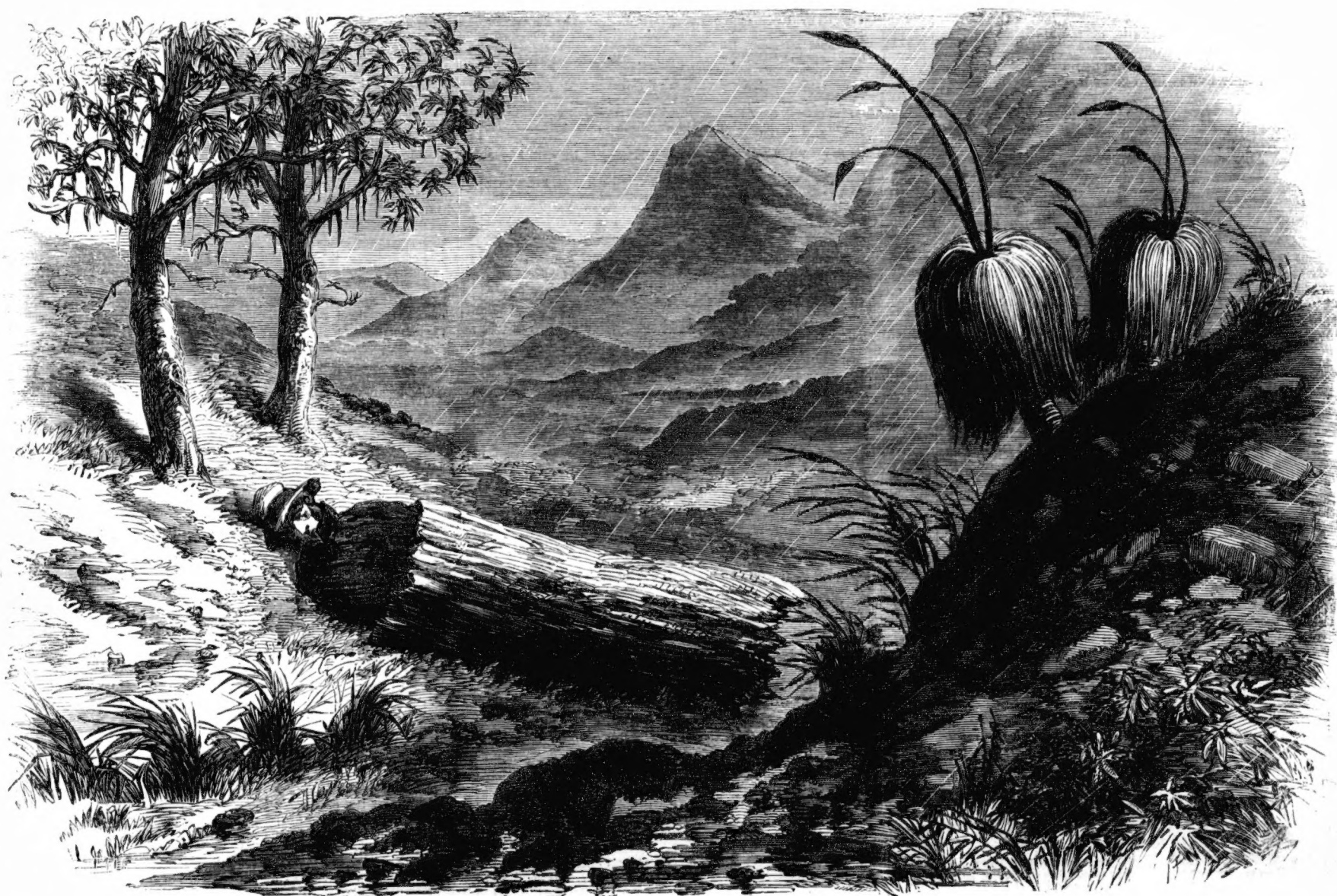
rather raking masts; is of topsail schooner rig, and small poop aft. Indeed everything is small about the ship, save her achievements. She is rather sharp forward, and her bows are plaited over with iron. As one scans the *Fox* more closely, we detect preparations about her for other dangers than besets the English waters. She looks not unlike a bundle of heavy handspikes, iron-pointed at each end, as if for fencing off drift ice. A beautiful Esquimaux canoe is lashed on her larboard quarter. Outside the ship, at the bottom of the ropes that stay the foremast, are a couple of ice-saws ready for use. They greatly aid the mind in picturing the sort of work required of them. The sole evidence of damage is a newly-broken spar, which lies on her deck, a part of her jibboom carried away—somewhere on the English coast. In short, there lies the *Fox*, looking as unassuming among the surrounding craft as ever hero does among the sons of men when his work is successfully achieved and his rest won.



MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT ABERDEEN.—THE PRINCE CONSORT DELIVERING THE OPENING ADDRESS.



M. BLONDIN CROSSING THE FALLS OF NIAGARA WITH HIS AGENT ON HIS BACK.—(FROM A SKETCH BY MR. PHILBART.)



THE REV. R. W. VANDERHISTE LOST AMONG THE NORTH-WEST MOUNTAINS OF NEW SOUTH WALES DURING A MISSIONARY EXPEDITION.—(FROM A SKETCH BY THOMAS DAUST.)—SEE PAGE 259.

BLONDIN CROSSING NIAGARA FALLS WITH HIS AGENT ON HIS BACK.

THERE have been many conflicting reports going the round of the press lately in reference to M. Blondin's tight-rope journeys across Niagara. Some of our Transatlantic contemporaries, after having given us wonderfully graphic descriptions of Blondin's achievements, now coolly tell us that it is all a hoax. In contradiction of this last statement (which we believe to be the real hoax), we hear of persons having arrived in England who were actually present at some of the many exploits performed by Blondin on the rope, which some say is made of very tough yarn. Be this as it may, we have received a Sketch purporting to be made on the spot, from which the accompanying Engraving is taken.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1859.

THE "MONITEUR" ON ITALY.

WE wish that his Imperial Majesty had favoured the world a little earlier with the announcement which on Wednesday gratified Europe. Everybody was so delighted to hear that Central Italy was not to be sacrificed to "a Prince of his house" that he might well have assured them on the subject before. As it is, the "foreign journals," we fear, will be found to insinuate that the good news was only delayed because the scheme was long thought feasible; and the home journals, we suspect, would say the same thing if they dared. But of their reticence his Majesty has made himself safe, having already repented of the liberality on journalistic subjects into which he was betrayed just after the war, and having returned without pity or courtesy to the iron-handed policy characteristic of his dynasty.

Like other Imperial paragraphs, that with which we are occupied deserves careful weighing. It is a disclaimer of any intention to force his cousin on Italy; and it is an assertion that no desire exists on his part to "obstruct a solution" of Italian affairs in that way. But the vagueness of these last terms leaves much room for speculation. Is it not still open to the Bonapartes to try the "popular voice," to let the Italians wear out their patience, in hopes to be asked to accept the throne as a *pis aller*?

The second paragraph would seem, by its allusion to "the engagements made at Villafranca," to contemplate this possibility. The adroit allusion to the terms of the peace reminds the Italians that the return of the Dukes was one of its provisions. It seems to say—"Very well, gentlemen, as you do not show a readiness to accept my gallant and accomplished relative, be pleased to remember your proper position. I have done all I mean to do, and you had better resign yourself to the terms marked out for you at the period when I found it convenient to stop the war." Such a statement leaves the people exposed to the return of their lords, or tempts them to cast about for some surer way of avoiding that than the protection of the King of Sardinia, who, surrounded by more powerful monarchs, may possibly find it hard enough some day to protect himself.

Nevertheless, the Italians will do well to persist in their course, in an orderly, dignified, and patient assertion of the power of choice which circumstances have given them. Lord John Russell at Aberdeen the other day spoke properly on this subject. Great Britain can have no wish in Italian matters except to see the popular opinion of the Italians carried into action. Now, the most genuine bit of public opinion in Italy is clearly of a "national" character. It may be a less valuable sentiment when tried as a basis of political order than some people fancy; but it is certainly sincere, and cannot, without hypocrisy, be ignored or set aside. England had nothing to do with the war, but it does not follow from that that she has nothing to do with the results of the war. When called upon to give her advice about these she must be guided by the sympathies natural to her own institutions, and by a due regard for the general balance of power. Under the first influence it behoves her to support the choice made by the Italians themselves as a basis of the whole settlement. Under the second, she has a right to desire that that choice, whether voluntary or under pressure, may not fall on a Bonaparte. It would be better for this country that the Dukes should go back than that Plon-Plon should be made a King, and another important step taken towards reducing Great Britain into a secondary Power. But in reality our interest in this case is that of the Italians themselves. They would have, if they took the French Prince, to receive all their inspirations from the other side of the Alps. The Prince's hangers-on would swarm in lucrative offices in the fairest towns of the South. A liberty of the press unknown in Paris would not be tolerated in Florence. The Pope would be backed up in the Legations, and his influence strengthened everywhere else, for the sake of the support of the Bonaparte dynasty by the French priests. On the whole, were we Italians, and fairly put to the choice, we would have back the Dukes and an amnesty rather than the "Cousin." If it comes to a King Log, one may as well take the hereditary timber as any other. In that case the Italians will only have proved unfortunate, and will be no worse off than they were before; but there would be a certain ridicule about the other alternative—about a change of masters after half a century of agitation for independence.

Let us hope that the *Moniteur* means all it says in the most generous acceptance of its words. Let us hope that Central Italy will be able to carry out its choice happily. Perhaps we may then forget the ugly air of self-interest which Napoleon's crusade has worn all along, and acknowledge that the good that has come out of his taste for glory has added to the dignity of his name.

GALLOWAY is no longer an isolated province. The railway from Dumfries to Castle Douglas is so far perfected that a train containing a party of gentlemen was on Monday able to traverse it from town to town. On the 17th of next month the line, it is believed, will be opened for public traffic.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE COURT is expected to remain at Balmoral until the 12th of October, when the Queen will depart for Edinburgh, and will proceed to the inauguration of the new waterworks of Loch Katrine. The Queen is expected afterwards to go into Camarvanshire on a visit to the Hon. Douglas Pennington.

THE COMTE DE PARIS and the DUC D'ANJALME have been on a visit to the Duke of Northumberland at Alnwick Castle, and Lord Ravensworth at Easington Park.

THE KING OF WURTEMBERG attained his seventy-ninth year on Tuesday. THE HEALTH OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA has become worse during the last few days. He is obliged to keep his bed.

PRINCE NAPOLEON has purchased a fine estate on the banks of the Lake of Geneva.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to establish a "School of Art" in Boston. The uses of such an institution are numerous and valuable, and we hope the public will take that interest in the scheme which it deserves.

THE TOWN COUNCIL OF EDINBURGH has elected Sir David Brewster Principal of the University of Edinburgh. No other candidate was proposed. This appointment creates a vacancy in the Principalship of St. Andrew's. Professor Craik, the author of many learned and popular works, is a candidate for the vacant seat.

FEW INVENTIONS have given rise in so short a time to so many patents as the crinoline. It came into vogue only about four years ago, and already 100 patents have been taken out in France.

A MEMORANDUM has been issued from the Porte to the foreign legations intimating that in future all steamers will be required to go at half-speed within the limits of the harbour and Golden Horn, and to stop whenever they meet his Majesty's *caïque*.

THE IRISH EXODUS is again a theme for a few of the Irish provincial journals to dilate upon. This time the flight is from the south, and one of the Clonmel papers gives a pathetic narrative of the departure from that quarter of a band of well-dressed peasants of the better class, all bound for the United States.

PHOTOGRAPHY, it has been suggested, should be employed to copy the inscriptions on the rock tablets of the valley of Sinai, which exist in almost countless numbers, and are supposed to be the work of the Israelites during their wanderings in the desert.

MR. ROBERT STEPHENSON, the eminent engineer, is seriously ill.

THE DUKE OF ANHALT, a small Protestant State of the Germanic Confederation, has just restored to his people representative institutions, of which the duchy has been deprived since 1819. The new Constitution, however, contains a clause which excludes Jews from the representation.

MOSCOW is suffering greatly from cholera. Asiatic cholera appears also to have reached our shores at Wick.

ABOUT FORTY of the OLDEST CITIZENS of DUNFERMLINE dined together on Friday week. The youngest was seventy, the eldest ninety-three, the average age being about seventy-five, and the aggregate being more than three thousand years. There were no fewer than twenty-one present who had served in the army.

THE WHOLE OF THE FRENCH ARMY is to have one uniform costume at the next distribution of clothing. The only distinction among the several regiments will be their number. The costume will consist of a tunic with plaits round the waist, very loose trousers, leather leggings, &c.

A FINE SEAM OF COAL is said to have been discovered near Dover imbedded in chalk.

THE DUKE and DUCHESS of MANCHESTER, while proceeding to visit Lord Malmesbury at Achnagarry House (Inverness), dismissed their guide, sent on their ponies, and set off afoot. Then, unfortunately, they lost their way, and did not arrive at Achnagarry till eight in the evening, after a walk of twenty-five miles of rocky, boggy road—a tolerable pedestrian feat for a Duchess.

DR. WILLIAM PULTENEY ALISON, brother of the historian, and late Professor of the Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, died last week.

ST. PETERSBURG was last week visited by a violent storm, which produced many disasters along the shores of the Gulf of Finland. For the last thirty years such a gale has not been known.

THE DEAN and CHAPTER of LINCOLN have resolved to devote £2000 to the repairs of their cathedral during the ensuing year. Last year £1300 was expended on the cathedral.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL IN FOREIGN PARTS held its annual meeting in the Free-trade Hall, Manchester, on Tuesday night. The Bishop of Manchester presided, and the Bishops of Brisbane and St. Helena took part in the proceedings.

MADAME JENNY LIND GOLDSMIDT performed at a miscellaneous concert in Dublin on Monday evening. The *Freeman's Journal* says that her appearance created quite a fury of enthusiasm.

MR. ALDERMAN PHILLIPS and MR. ALDERMAN GABRIEL have been sworn in as Sheriffs of London for the ensuing year.

THE MASTER OF ST. PANCRAS WORKHOUSE was displeased by the manner in which Kate Sullivan (an inmate and assistant teacher in the infant school) had dressed her hair. He ordered her to moderate the style. She refused. He snapped at her, struggled with her, and wrenched her wrists. The board of guardians have rebuked him.

THE CALLEDONIAN, SCOTTISH CENTRAL, and EDINBURGH and GLASGOW RAILWAY COMPANIES contemplate amalgamation.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP *St. Lawrence*, formerly called the *Shannon*, which captured the frigate *Chesapeake* in 1813, is about to be broken up at Chatham.

A FRENCH SAVANT predicts that the earth is soon to be visited by a deluge.

THE GOVERNOR OF WESTERN SIBERIA sends a yearly list to St. Petersburg of all the convicts that have arrived. The last published return comes down to January 1, 1855, according to which the persons who reached Siberia in 1854 were 7550, of whom 5649 were men, 1134 women, and 747 children.

A PARAGRAPH in the *New York Tribune*, lately, announced the entire restoration of Sir E. B. Lytton's health. We regret to learn that this statement is incorrect, and that Sir Edward still continues to suffer severely from illness.

SIR CHARLES EASTLAKE, we hear, is about to proceed to Madrid, to inspect the Madrazo collection of pictures, the proprietor of which is dead. It is also reported that Herr Münder, the travelling agent lately dismissed by a vote of the House of Commons, is to accompany the director of the National Gallery.

THE BRITISH CONSUL at HONOLULU is raising subscriptions for the erection of a monument to Captain Cook, at Kealahakua Bay, on the spot where he fell. After a local subscription has provided for a granite obelisk, he suggests an appeal for subscriptions "throughout the world" to erect on Diamond Head or elsewhere a memorial in some degree more commensurate with Cook's fame.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE ORIGINAL DRAWINGS BY RAPHAEL in the Royal Library at Windsor have been taken at the expense of the Prince Consort, and the negatives presented to the Science and Art Department of the Committee of Council on Education, from which impressions will be supplied to Schools of Art and the public generally at the cost of paper and printing.

A NEW DESCRIPTION OF RIFLED ORDNANCE, invented by Mr. Jeffreys, is to be submitted to experimental trials before the Select Committee of Military Officers at Shoeburyness. It is said that the range of the gun will exceed that invented by Sir W. Armstrong.

DR. VAUGHAN, who has been Head Master of Harrow School for fifteen years, has resolved to resign that position.

THE AUSTRALIAN MAIL STEAMER *Northam*, which struck on a reef in the Red Sea, has been got off and taken to Aden.

THE WILL OF THE LATE SIR JAMSETJE JEJEEBHAY, Bart., late of Bombay, Parsee merchant, was proved in the Supreme Court by his sons. The whole of the property, personal and real, was sworn under eighty-five lacs of rupees—£550,000.

A TRACTION-ENGINE has been employed with great success at Woolwich in the conveyance of guns and stores.

A SINGULAR MARRIAGE took place the other day at Dudley, the bride being eighty-two, and the bridegroom, her fourteenth husband, twenty-two years younger.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL MORSE, of H.M. Indian forces, has died from injuries received by being thrown from a phaeton, at Swallowfield, Berkshire.

TWO CASES OF PLAQUE have occurred at Beyrout, and have caused strict sanitary measures of precaution to be taken.

A SMART SHOCK OF AN EARTHQUAKE was experienced in Panama on the 23rd ultimo.

THE HOME SECRETARY is preparing a measure of greater efficiency for the prevention of accidents, enforcement of sanitary precautions, and the better regulation of juvenile labour in collieries.

M. MARIO, we hear, has entered into an engagement with the theatre at Madrid, and Madame Grisi is going to St. Petersburg.

M. HUA, THE FRENCH JUDGE, has recovered his child, the loss of which has been so much talked of in Paris.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

I REG to introduce to your readers a silent member of Parliament, Sir William Payne Galloway, Bart., the member for the little borough of Thirsk, in Yorkshire. Sir William has been in Parliament eight years, and during that period I know not that he ever opened his lips, except it might be to present a petition now and then. Nor is the honourable Baronet a platform speaker nor a hustings spouter; in fact, Sir William is the very opposite of a stump orator. He is a plain English gentleman, solid, sensible, and quiet, as English gentlemen used to be half a century ago, only with more culture—one who does not think that it is necessary to talk about what is to be done, but that it is better silently to go and do it. Such is Sir William Payne Galloway. But it is clear that he has not been silent so long because he cannot speak; for at Ripley, last week, on the occasion of an agricultural gathering there, he exploded a remarkably pithy speech—so remarkable that I am inclined to reprint it here with comments, especially as it touches upon a portentous evil—one which has already done much mischief, and which, if not speedily stopped, will produce the most disastrous consequences to our Parliamentary institution. Sir William throws off in this way—"The English Parliament is composed of the most chattering body of men that ever came together to conduct public or private business." This is a bold but not an over-statement. In fact, it is a growing opinion that unless something be done either in the way of "standing order," or by some more rough and ready method, to stop this "chattering," the English House of Commons will sink into contempt, and ultimately, as a Legislative Assembly, die. "Talk," says one who has painfully reflected upon this subject, "except as a preparation for work, is worth almost nothing;" which is unquestionably true. It is a truth, however, that is sadly lost sight of in these chattering days, and especially in the House of Commons, for there it may be questioned whether one in ten of the talkers ever think of facilitating business by their talk. All the talkers think of there is the gratification of their own vanity, except it may be positively to hinder business, for we have come to that; and now it is not an uncommon thing for men to set up with malice aforethought to talk against time, so as to render it impossible that the business before the House can be transacted. Sir William then goes on to say—"Following the example of some of my Yorkshire friends, I have performed my duties in Parliament in silence, and I am not ashamed to confess it. On the contrary, I believe that these duties may be fulfilled in a manner as conscientious to the individual, and with as much good to the nation, in silence, as by making long speeches." Yes, truly! and so every sensible man thinks, too. Having nothing particular to say, you are silent. Would that you could inoculate our Malinses, Palks, Griffithses, Scullys, and a host of others, with this honest feeling! you would then deserve a statue in Trafalgar-square, by the side of Jenner, as a benefactor to your country. Everybody will agree with Sir William as to the well-spring of this portentous mischief. "The great evil," he says, "of your Legislative Assembly is the vast amount of conceit and self-ignorance to be found there. Men in ignorance of their own defects inflict an amount of tedium upon their audience which is terrible to endure." True, most true, Sir William, and wonderful as well as true! Indeed, there is nothing more astonishing within the range of human knowledge than the enormous self-conceit and vanity of these men. Nobody listens to them; the reporters in the gallery scarcely notice them. Sometimes the House is all in a hubbub, if not in a storm; but still they talk. Now, this is not a mere *cacoethes*, but a *rabies loquendi*, and ought to be treated as such. At all events, something must be done, and speedily too, if the English House of Commons is not to become the laughingstock of the world. The following protest, with which Sir William wound up the political part of his speech, will be indorsed by scores of silent members, and, indeed, by every sensible man in the kingdom:—"I feel indignant," adds Sir William, "when I find constituents classifying the House of Commons on this principle: talking of one man as a useful member, and another as an obscure one, because the former is constantly trespassing upon the valuable time of the House, and the latter performs his duties quietly, but truly and conscientiously." And well you may, Sir William; for many of these "obscure members" are deserving of all praise; whilst those talking gentlemen (whom you and everybody who attends the House of Commons know) would, if they had their deserts, be doomed to imprisonment under the silent system for the remainder of their lives. A Rev. J. J. Halcombe Tree has published a book to enable every man to become a public speaker, and a review before me calls it a most useful work. I have not seen the book, but I have no hesitation in demurring to this judgment, for the simple reason we want no such work. Sending such a work as this forth is adding fuel to fire. What we want is a book to teach men the great art of being silent. If a man has anything to say, it is a theory of mine that he will be sure to say it, reasonably well, and find listeners. And if he has nothing to say, which is the case with nine out of ten of all speech-makers, let him hold his tongue. You cannot do a more mischievous thing than encourage stupid people to talk, especially in the House of Commons. The book alluded to tells us that every man may, with practice, become a public speaker. And, seeing that every man has a tongue, this is probably true; but I venture to suggest that the first thing is to teach men to think, and that teaching to speak is quite a secondary matter, for speech without thought in it is mere articulate sound. And, if you cannot teach your pupil to think, by all that is sacred do not show him how to attain a "fatal facility" of speech. Dr. Chalmers was once asked to address some children, and refused, on the plea that he was not prepared, and that it was not his practice "to offer the froth of his mind even to a child." Would that our senators would reflect upon this, and also upon the resolution of Robert Hall, the great Baptist preacher, to study at least an hour for every quarter of an hour's speaking!

The Gloucester Election Commission have had Sir William Hayter before them, and great were the expectations that some curious revelations would be got out of this noted electioneer. But "catch a weasel asleep," and then you may be able, perhaps, to snare this knowing old bird. It was true, he said, that he was asked to recommend some one to take £500 to Gloucester; and true that, at the suggestion of Mr. Gilbert, he recommended, indeed employed, a person named Thompson to carry it down; but he had no idea that the money was wanted for an improper purpose! or that Thompson was to disburse it! And, when he recommended Thompson as "trustworthy," he merely meant worthy to be trusted to carry down the money. Question: "But had you not your suspicions, Sir William?" Answer: "When you come to suspicions, you must pardon me saying that it is rather hard to inquire about a man's suspicions." And so they let him go, having got out of him about as much as Sergeant Buzfuz got out of Sam Weller.

The war now waging between employers and employed in the building trade marks a new era in the history of strikes. Undoubtedly, up to the present time, the men have had the best of the battle, and have gained decided advantages—not merely the expression of goodwill and sympathy from the popularity-seeking metropolitan members, who talk about tyranny and address Mr. Potter as "Esq.," but far more substantial good. Their subscription has been large, and the *esprit de corps* manifested by them unquestionable. The details of the strike, in all their ramifications, will scarcely be believed. A gang of workmen in full swing, a head pops over a wall, attracts attention by a whistle, a few words are exchanged, and straightway every man on the scaffold, save two or three, throws down his trowel, puts on his jacket, and leaves off work. The two or three exceptions have been struck against; they are non-society men; the others won't work with them; and the master must sacrifice either them or his contract, for the laws of the society are inexorable. The society points out objectionable masters, foremen under whom work is not to be performed, sends down sealed orders to men at work on country jobs, and is, in fact, a complete modern realisation of the *Vehmgericht* or the Inquisition. The illegality of these proceedings cannot, it is said, be proved; the police have no power to interfere; actions at law will not avail. Such combinations

are not unlawful, and are thoroughly efficacious. Let the masters, then, take this to heart, swallow the pill, and learn a bitter but most useful lesson. The "declaration" must be withdrawn. It has done its work, for the men who originally struck to obtain ten hours' pay for nine hours' work now have forgotten their primary grievance, and object to nothing but the document. Then let the masters withdraw it. It is useless, as they all well know, and is now only maintained for the sake of preserving the appearance of consistency. Let them withdraw it, and work their oracle in another way. As soon as their shops are opened and filled with workmen let the master builders of the metropolis form themselves into a union—a society—founded on the basis of those now subscribed to by the men. Let them keep registers of the names and addresses of every man in their employ; let them receive no one without a written character from his last employer, and let them testify themselves that these characters are correct; let there be a periodical publication—a circular in which should appear the names and trades of all men who are discharged, with the reasons for their discharge;—in short, let the masters combine exactly as the men combine, and work the same object—their self-interest—and they will find themselves infinitely stronger and better placed. The homely proverb tells us that the sauce for the goose should be the same as that for the gander; and, though these measures may appear harsh, they are in reality nothing like so harsh as the cruelties exercised by one set of the men upon another. The story is preposterous as it stands, and, had it been described in a book of fiction by Mr. Dickens, would have given the *Saturday Review* an opportunity for infinite sarcasm. What are understood to be the laws of the country are set at naught by these men, and the Hercules Robinsons are compelled to remain at Baden, and Lord Tomnoddy cannot come up from Burns' leal cutty club because his town residence remains unfinished; the contractors would be only too willing to finish the job, but Waller and Son won't give up the declaration, and Cubitt's foreman is unpopular at the Paviers' Arms. Society in general is mocked at and ridden by a few thousand ignorant bricklayers, headed by half a dozen semi-educated demagogues of the Potter and Pacey stamp, and the wretched workmen with pinched stomachs and starving families talk about never yielding to serfdom, and hurrah for the liberty of the subject, while they dare not, even to procure food, accept work at a document-shop, and while they hunt, pursue, and persecute all who prefer wages to speechifying and honest labour to claptrap eloquence.

It is a long time since the British public has been gratified with any intelligence of the sayings and doings of the Vane Tempest family. Since the deportation of that noble scion, Lord Ernest, who insulted his brother-officer and half murdered the unoffending manager of the Windsor Theatre, we have been left without any tidings from Holderness House; and, but from the newspaper chronicles of an occasional speech from the elder son, Lord Adolphus, in defence of some Horse Guards job or Household Brigade patronage in the House of Commons, we might actually have forgotten the existence of these patricians. The sound which now wafts the once-familiar name upon our ears is not the shout of triumph, but the wail of grief, telling not of a manager's broken head, but of a warrior's broken heart. Cincinnatus returned to his plough from his love for a peaceful life; Charles V. retired to a convent from a weariness of the general manners of the world, not from individual pique; but Lord Adolphus Vane Tempest has divulged the dreadful secret—has "plucked it from his bosom though his heart were at the root"—he has told the farmers of the village of Cairnrough, near Belfast, that he succeeded from the Army, not because the claret at the Guards' Club was corked, not because the glories of the Haymarket palled upon him, not because the early parade was a bore, but because "he found the position of being an officer in her Majesty's Guards, instead of being one of advantage, or of comparative superiority, as it used to be, to the other branches of the Army, was one that, by succumbing to the attacks of people who wrote against that service, was put into an inferiority, as he considered, to other branches of the profession, and inferior to what he expected when he entered it." Now, Jacob Omnium Civilian Higgins, go hang! Thou art the "person who wrote against the service;" and look upon the wreck thy pen has made. But for thee and thy bitter gibes this noble gentleman might even now be inspecting recruits in Hyde Park or spitting over Windsor-bridge! Lord Clyde is old, and our other Indian heroes have suffered from the climate and the mutiny. Who can tell when the time shall come that we shall seek for a strong man in Israel, a mighty man of valour, and mourn the officious sarcasm that blighted the military ability of A. V. T.? Ah! Mr. Thomas Moore was right,

The face may wear a cold sunny smile,
And the poor heart to ruin run darkly the while!

Who could ever have thought, while contemplating the dignified yet not arrogant demeanour of "Dolly Vane," the calm yet cheerful sobriety of his conduct, and the unswerving punctuality of his attendance to his professional duties, that beneath that froged and padded blue frock-coat the cankerworm was at work upon the noble heart, and carking care bowing down that noble head?

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE NEW MANAGEMENT OF THE PRINCESS'S—REOPENING OF THE ADELPHI AND OLYMPIC—NEW FARCE AT THE HAYMARKET—GOSSIP.

Mr. Augustus Harris's career as manager of the PRINCESS'S commenced on Saturday last. Amongst theatrical people and the haunters of the Opera *couisses* the new lessee has a certain reputation for his talent as a stage manager, and for the taste which he has invariably displayed in all matters of *mise en scène*. This taste, it was rumoured by the knowing ones, he would be enabled to indulge in the costliest manner, having at his back a gentleman of princely fortune, who was not averse to any amount of expenditure so that things were properly done. I do not know that this kind of arrangement augurs particularly well for the advancement of the drama in general, as my theatrical experience does not recall to me any gentleman professionally unconnected with the stage who ever took a theatre for any other purpose than giving himself and his friends unqualified freedom of entrée behind the scenes. To be able to command the smile and conversation of the corps de ballet, to lounge freely among the coryphæes, and to have servile carpenters plucking caps off in trembling homage, is doubtless a noble ambition; but, when it stops there, the drama, *per se*, scarcely benefits by the attendant expense. These are the theatres of which that ruled by Mr. Pip, Jonas Chuzzlewit's friend, may be taken as the type. "Hang Shakespeare!" said his Grace; "Shakespeare's women might as well have no legs; we see nothing of 'em. Give us plenty of leg-pieces, Pip, my boy, and I'll stick by you to my dying day!" The second piece presented on Saturday night reminded me forcibly of "Pip, my boy," and the recollection of it prompts these moralisings. However, they are but early days with Mr. Harris yet, and we shall soon see what are his ideas for the proper conduct of a theatre. The house, which has been prettily redecored, was very well filled on Saturday night, and, considering the season of the year, presented a very fair show of the usual first-night attendants. The bill contained promise of new pieces by Mr. Oxenford and Mr. Planché, of the débuts of two or three exceedingly well-spoken-of provincial artists—altogether, of an excellent evening's amusement.

The first piece, called "Ivy Hall," is an adaptation by Mr. Oxenford of Octave Feuillet's recently successful comedy "Le Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre," the action of the story being antedated some five years, and a few minor alterations made. The plot, according to Mr. Oxenford's version, runs thus:—Sir Gilbert Castleton (Mr. Harcourt Bland), a young baronet of good family, succeeds to his father's title, and to a huge amount of debt, which his honourable nature impels him to discharge as speedily as possible. With this view he gets Mr. Trusty (Mr. F. Matthews), the family lawyer, to procure him an appointment as steward to the estate of Ivy Hall, whither, under the pseudonym of Mr. Gilbert, he at once repairs. The family circle at Ivy Hall consists of the master, Captain Hawke (who, it is whis-

pered, has once been something resembling a buccaneer, but is now a mere octogenarian dotard); his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Graham Hawke (Mrs. Newbery); her daughter Amoret (Mrs. Charles Young); a poor relation, Mrs. Grumbleton (Mrs. Weston); a governess, Miss Wiley (Miss Kate Saville); a Dr. Pansey, the family physician (Mr. Garden); and an old servant, Abel (Mr. Graham). In addition to these there is a certain hawk-buck country baronet, Sir Bugle Bradley (Mr. H. Widdicombe), who is a suitor for Amoret's hand. Gilbert falls in love with Amoret, and she is half inclined to return his passion, but, being of a very haughty disposition, she is annoyed at his high spirit, and suffers herself to be worked upon by Miss Wiley, who has fathomed Gilbert's disguise, and tells Amoret who he really is and how broken are his fortunes. She is bitterly sarcastic to him, and one evening when they meet by accident in the turret of a ruined tower in the neighbourhood, and are accidentally locked in by the carelessness of the guardian of this show-place, she turns furiously upon him, declaring it is all a plot of his to compromise her character, compel her to marry him, and then avail himself of her fortune. He is horrified at the accusation, wildly confesses his love for her, and then, to prove the falseness of her charge, leaps from the turret! He is not killed, and she half relents; but, by further machinations, which it is needless to detail, she is induced to spurn him and to accept Sir Bugle Bradley; and it is not until it is discovered that the generous Gilbert has burnt the will made in his favour by the dying Captain Hawke (as restitution for some act of injustice committed on his father, that Amoret sees how noble he really is and how much she really loves him. However, Sir Bugle, who is a generous fellow, releases her from her promise, and all ends happily.

Truth to tell, this is not a good piece, and is certainly unworthy the reputation of Mr. John Oxenford, who has proved himself capable of far better things. There are several anti-climaxes, and it drags heavily towards the end; there is, too, a dreadful amount of prosing, the hero being a most didactic person, who cannot take up a book or open a door without a speech a yard long and crammed full of moral sentiments to account for the act. But still it is a play which is very likely to have a certain run after it has been compressed, and when it works closer. It was very well acted. The new *jeune premier*, Mr. Harcourt Bland, is more *premier* than *jeune*, but he showed himself to be unquestionably an artist, and one possessing a thorough knowledge of the stage. Moreover, he has the appearance and the manner of a perfect gentleman, that *rare avis* of modern theatrical life. Mrs. Charles Young played very sweetly—perhaps with a little more artificiality than usual, but still very sweetly—and Mrs. Weston made a perfect character "oit" of the grumbling old woman. Miss Kate Saville, a debutante, and a niece of Miss Helen Faucit, betokened great promise in a very up-hill part; and Mr. F. Matthews, Mr. Meadows, Mr. Graham, and Mr. Garden, were all careful and painstaking. Mr. H. Widdicombe was utterly unsuited in his character, but played with spirit, and gave the little bit of honest pathos at the end unaffectedly and well. The scenery, by Messrs. Grieve and Telbin, was most beautiful; and all the appointments were perfect of their kind.

The second piece—a dramatic tableau in Watteau colours of "Love and Fortune"—belongs much more to Mr. Beverley, the scene-painter, Mr. Oscar Byrne, the ballet-master, to the costumiers, and to the legs of the corps-de-ballet, than to Mr. Planché, the so-called author. True, Mr. Planché has written a certain quantity of sparkling verse, but his story is entirely unconnected and unintelligible; and the success of his production rests, to a certain extent, with the persons we have named, and, principally, with Miss Louisa Keeley, who made her début and accomplished such a success as we have seldom or ever witnessed. She showed herself, so far as she had the opportunity, a smart, piquante, graceful actress; but her great triumph was in her singing. Her voice is wonderfully fresh, ringing, and sympathetic, and her style pure and musicianlike. One may augur a great future for this young lady. Miss Carlotta Leclercq's Duda-like loveliness is blooming as ever, and her utterance, as ever, indistinct. Mr. Saker was preposterously comic as a posturing Harlequin, and Mr. J. G. Shore deserves great credit for his very artistic make-up.

The elegant new ADELPHI opened its doors for the second season on Monday night. The pieces were "Good for Nothing," for Mr. Toole and Mrs. Mellon; "One Touch of Nature," in which Mr. Webster played most admirably; Mr. Byron's burlesque of "The Babes in the Wood;" and a new farce by Mr. Maddison Morton, called "Love and Hunger," in which Mr. David Fisher, from the Princess's, made his first appearance. The farce is supremely funny, turning upon the adventures of a Mr. Bagster, who is mistaken for a gentleman of similar name, and by the error becomes the husband of a very pretty girl with a fortune of £30,000, but whose courtship is marred throughout by his dreadful hunger and the long delay of his dinner. Even at the very last, when he sees the table groaning with delicacies, he is doomed to disappointment, as in his agony he rushes against the table and upsets everything! Mr. Fisher played the hero with very great spirit and humour, and the piece was entirely successful.

The OLYMPIC also reopened on Saturday, Mr. Robson appearing in "The Porter's Knot" and "Retained for the Defence." The first piece was Mr. Dances's little sketch of "A Morning Call," for Mrs. Stirling and Mr. G. Vining.

Mr. John Bridgeman is the author of a very funny farce at the HAYMARKET, called "The Rifle, and How to Use It." The plot is of the very slightest, but there is a great deal of practical fun, and plenty of very ludicrous dialogue. Mr. Buckstone plays a rifle volunteer who, returning from a mess dinner in a state of intoxication, fires at a tailor's dummy outside a shop, and is haunted by the terrible belief that he has killed a man. It is very long since Mr. Buckstone has had a part which fits him so well. Mr. Compton is a policeman whom the rifleman bribes, but the part is scarcely equal to his powers. The farce was a complete success.

A very handsome testimonial was presented on Friday se'night by the members of the STRAND company to their manageress, Miss Swanborough, as a memorial of the long duration of the season, and as a token of their esteem and regard. Mr. Parselle was the spokesman on the occasion, and acquitted himself admirably.

Mr. Watts Phillips's new play at the ADELPHI will be called "The Dead Heart."

A burlesque by Mr. Halliday is in rehearsal at the STRAND. The subject is "Romeo and Juliet." Miss Swanborough will play Romeo; Miss Wilton, Juliet; Miss C. Saunders, Mercutio; Mr. Clark, the Nurse; and Mr. Rogers, the Apothecary.

GOVERNOR SIR GEORGE GREY AND LADY GREY have reached England from the Cape. The same ship which conveyed them homewards seems to have brought a memorial from the colonists praying the Queen for Sir George's re-appointment.

A NEW AERIAL SHIP.—An aerial ship, called the *City of New York* intended for a transatlantic voyage, is being made in the vicinity of New York, and is now so nearly completed that she will be ready to undertake the trip in October. The dimensions of the balloon are greater than those of any one previously built. The aggregate height of the balloon, from the valve to the bottom of the boat, is upwards of 300 feet—the diameter, 130 feet. Mr. Lowe, the aeronaut, proposes to go directly from New York to London in 48 to 64 hours. As the upper currents, setting due east, will not permit his return by the same route, he proposes to pack up the *City of New York* and take the first steamer for home. The basket will be fitted with a lime-stove, which is to furnish heat without fire. The air-ship will carry weight. Its cubical contents of 725,000 feet of gas suffice to lift a weight of 22½ tons. With outfit complete, its own weight will be 3½ tons. Hanging below the basket is a metallic life-boat, in which is placed an Ericsson engine. Its particular purpose is the control of a propeller, rigged upon the principle of the screw, by which it is proposed to obtain a regulating power. The application of the mechanical power is ingeniously devised. The propeller is fixed in the bow of the life-boat, projecting at an angle of about 45 degrees. From a wheel at the extremity twenty fans radiate. Each of these fans is five feet in length, widening gradually from the point of contact with the screw to the extremity, where the width of each is a foot and a half. Mr. Lowe claims that, by the application of these mechanical contrivances, his air-ship can be readily raised or lowered, to seek different currents of air; that they will give him ample steerage-way; and that they will prevent the rotary motion of the machine.—*New York Times*.

OPENING OF THE NEW DOCKS AT SWANSEA.

THE new docks at Swansea were opened on Friday, the 23rd ult., with all the ceremony and rejoicings which the importance of the event to the town and neighbourhood demanded. Few ports have made a more rapid advance in so short a time, and none have benefited more in proportion than Swansea from the extension of railway accommodation. Ten years ago the harbour consisted merely of a few quays built along the banks of the River Tawe, alongside of which vessels floated or lay high and dry as the tide ran in or out. The bed of the river was very uneven, and ships as they grounded were liable to strain—a serious drawback, which was calculated to overweight the port in its race with the other ports of the Channel. The trustees of the day, alive to this danger, and foreseeing the increased demand for accommodation which would be occasioned by the establishment of railway communication between Swansea and the coalfields, determined to construct a floating basin in the bed of the river, on the plan adopted at Bristol, the fresh water from the interior being carried into the sea by a side cut. This was completed in 1852, and its effect, jointly with the extension of the railway to the docks in the following year, was manifested by the rise of the tonnage entering the port from 270,000 tons in 1851 to 332,000 tons in 1853. The rise since then has continued steady and rapid, and last year the tonnage entering the port was in round numbers 500,000 tons.

Such a thriving trade as this promised speedily to outgrow the existing accommodation, and it became necessary to look about for some means of extending the harbour. Before the formation of the river float in 1852 a project was started for building new docks on the west side of the river, and a company was formed for the purpose. An Act was obtained, and the first sod of the undertaking was cut in 1852 by the present Duke of Beaufort. After a few years' progress funds became scarce, the works languished, and at last, after an expenditure of £100,000, came to a standstill. In this condition they remained for three years, until the trustees came to terms with the company and took the unfinished works off their hands. Under their auspices they were pushed on with vigour, another £100,000 was expended, and their completion was celebrated by the ceremony of Friday week. The new docks are built on the west side of the entrance to the port, and consist of an inner and outer or half-tide basin. The inner basin is excavated to a depth of 29 feet 6 inches; the entrance to 28 feet; but the foundations of the walls are of sufficient depth to allow of an increased deepening of the entrance channel to an extent of about three feet. It contains an area of 13 acres, its length being 1500 feet and breadth 360 feet. It communicates with the half-tide basin by a lock 300 feet long and 60 wide, which will accommodate steamers of the largest size. The half-tide basin contains an area of 4 acres, and is 430 feet in length and 370 in breadth. It has 1600 feet of quay wall. The depth of water throughout is 24 feet, and on the sill at the entrance-gates the depth varies from 26 and 23 feet at spring tides to 15 feet at the lowest neaps. The entrance is 70 feet wide, being 15 feet wider than the entrance to the Bute Dock recently opened at Cardiff. The engineer is Mr. Abernethy. The contractors are Messrs. Tredwell.

At an expense of some £75,000 the harbour trustees have constructed an extension of the South Wales Railway down to the edge of the inner basin; facilities for the discharge of ores, ballasts, &c., are afforded by hydraulic cranes discharging direct into railway trucks, and for the shipment of coal and iron by hydraulic lifts and tips. There are also five slips for discharging timber. The whole extent of the docks, as well as the river float, is furnished with Sir William Armstrong's hydraulic apparatus, which opens the gates, swings the bridges, works the sluices, lifts the hoists, and goes through all manner of operations. The fitting of this apparatus has cost the trustees about £20,000. Altogether, the expenditure on the harbour up to the present time amounts to about £500,000.

The day of opening was observed in Swansea and its outlying districts as a strict holiday, though the weather was by no means conducive to unmixed enjoyment. A steady, misty, wetting rain set in early, and continued at intervals throughout the proceedings. All the shops were closed, and the whole population disposed either in the streets or at the windows, while excursion-trains and boats brought in crowds of visitors from the neighbourhood. At an early hour the benefit societies of the town—Odd Fellows, Druids, Foresters, &c.—to the number of about 5000, each headed by their respective bands, assembled in the Town-field, and thence a procession was formed to the docks, in which the Corporation, the Harbour Trustees, the Lord Lieutenant, Mr. Talbot, the M.P.s for the county and the borough, and other leading members of the community, took their places. The route to the docks lay through a perfect arcade of triumphal arches, flags, devices, and bunting of all descriptions. On arriving at the ground the benefit societies took up their position round the inner basin, backed by an immense concourse of people standing on the sea-wall, which, sloping down to the dock, forms there a kind of natural amphitheatre.

The proceedings commenced by the presentation of addresses by the friendly societies to the Lord Lieutenant, which having been replied to, the branch railway was handed over by the running of a gaily decorated engine and tender over its length. The dock gates were then thrown open by Miss Talbot, the daughter of the Lord Lieutenant—not figuratively, as is usually the case with ceremonial "openings" of this kind, but, thanks to the invention of Sir W. Armstrong, literally opened by the delicately-gloved hand of a young lady of eighteen. As she stood on a slightly raised platform, and grasping the capstan, boasting for the nonce a silver handle, bent it away from her with little more effort than she would have put into the opening of the door of her own boudoir, the giant pulleys flew round, the chains rattled, and presently the massive gates swung slowly back on their hinges, obedient to the force which the light touch of a dozen yards off had loosed upon them. Then in steamed through the lock one of the boats belonging to the port, freighted with the trustees and their friends; and as she breasted the waters of the basin saluted of artillery and answering cheers from thousands of throats proclaimed the fact that the docks were opened. She was followed closely by the *Hampshire*, a fine sailing-vessel of London, and by the *Chevy Chase*, a splendid steam-collier of 1004 tons, chartered for coal to Australia and China. Several other vessels also entered the dock in the course of the day.

Shortly afterwards about five hundred of the more distinguished visitors sat down to a breakfast, at which "Success to the New Docks" and other local and appropriate toasts were given and received with due honour.

In the evening the town was brilliantly illuminated—at least, as brilliantly as the rain would permit—and the festivities were brought to a close by a grand ball in the Assembly Rooms.

THE "DIAL" NEWSPAPER.—The persons who took shares in the scheme for starting a newspaper, to be called the *Dial*, which was to have annihilated the *Times*, are beginning to inquire what its projectors are doing. A correspondent of the *Manchester Examiner* says:—"It appears that at its first stock-taking—

	The amount of money subscribed was	And expended up to this time
May, 1857	£8,000	£6,000
May, 1858	27,000	14,000
May, 1859	31,000	16,000

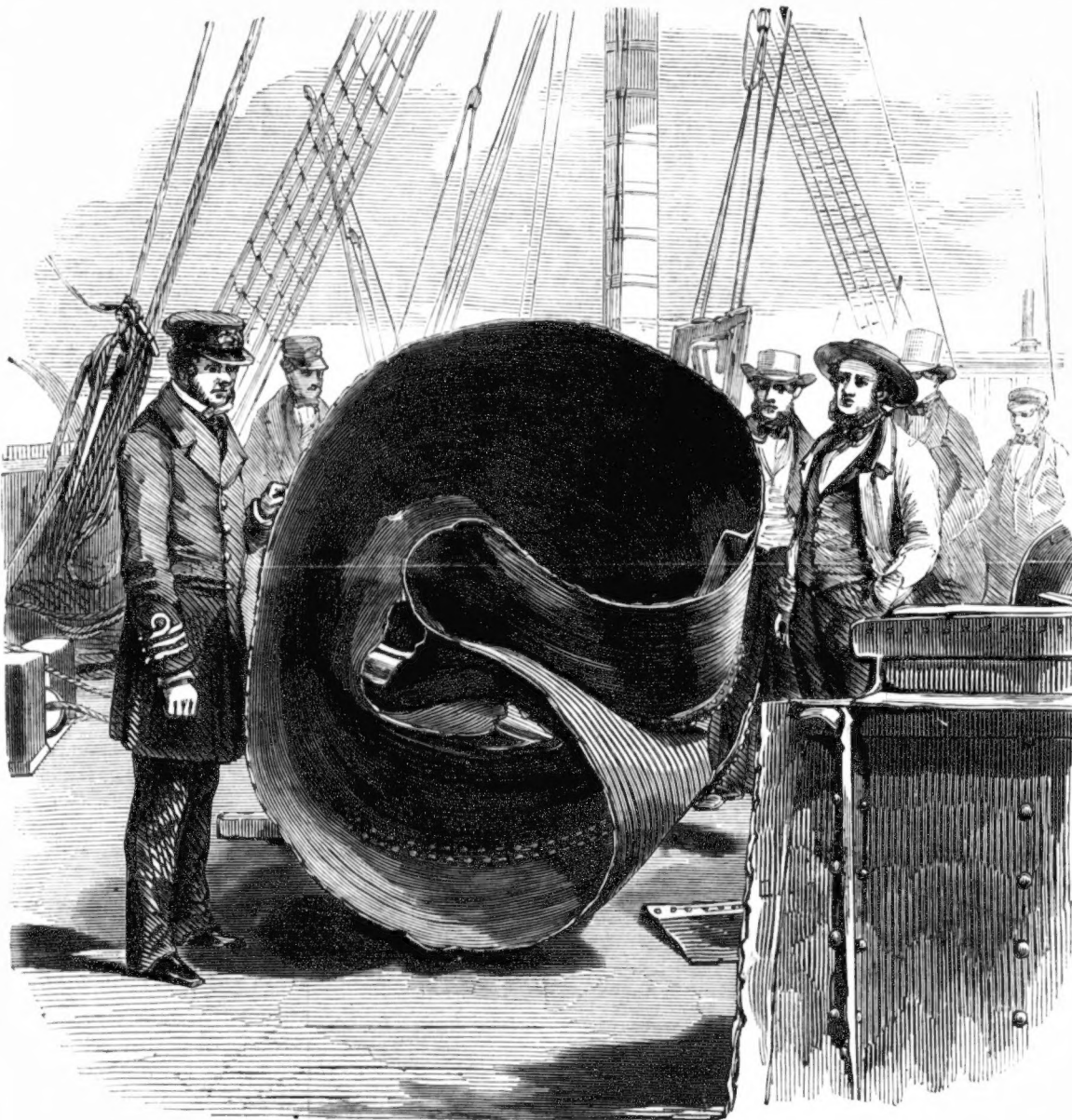
so that, if at either May, 1858 or 1859, the shareholders had pleased to close the company, out of the immense paid-up capital they would have been able to get only 10s. in the pound."

TAXATION AND POPULATION.—The proportion which national expenditure bears to population in some of the European States is interesting. In 1855 the estimated population of the Austrian empire was returned at 39,411,309, and the public expenditure was £40,268,618, or an average of £1 0s. 5d. per head. In 1857 the estimated population of Spain was 16,301,851, and the public expenditure was £18,033,001, or an average of £1 2s. 1d. per head. In 1854 the population of Portugal was 3,499,121, and the public expenditure was £2,756,292, or an average of 16s. per head. The population of Switzerland in 1857 was estimated at 2,500,000, and the public expenditure was £608,240, or about 5s. per head. The population of Greece in 1854 was 1,043,153, and in 1858 the public expenditure was estimated at £610,941, or about 12s. per head.

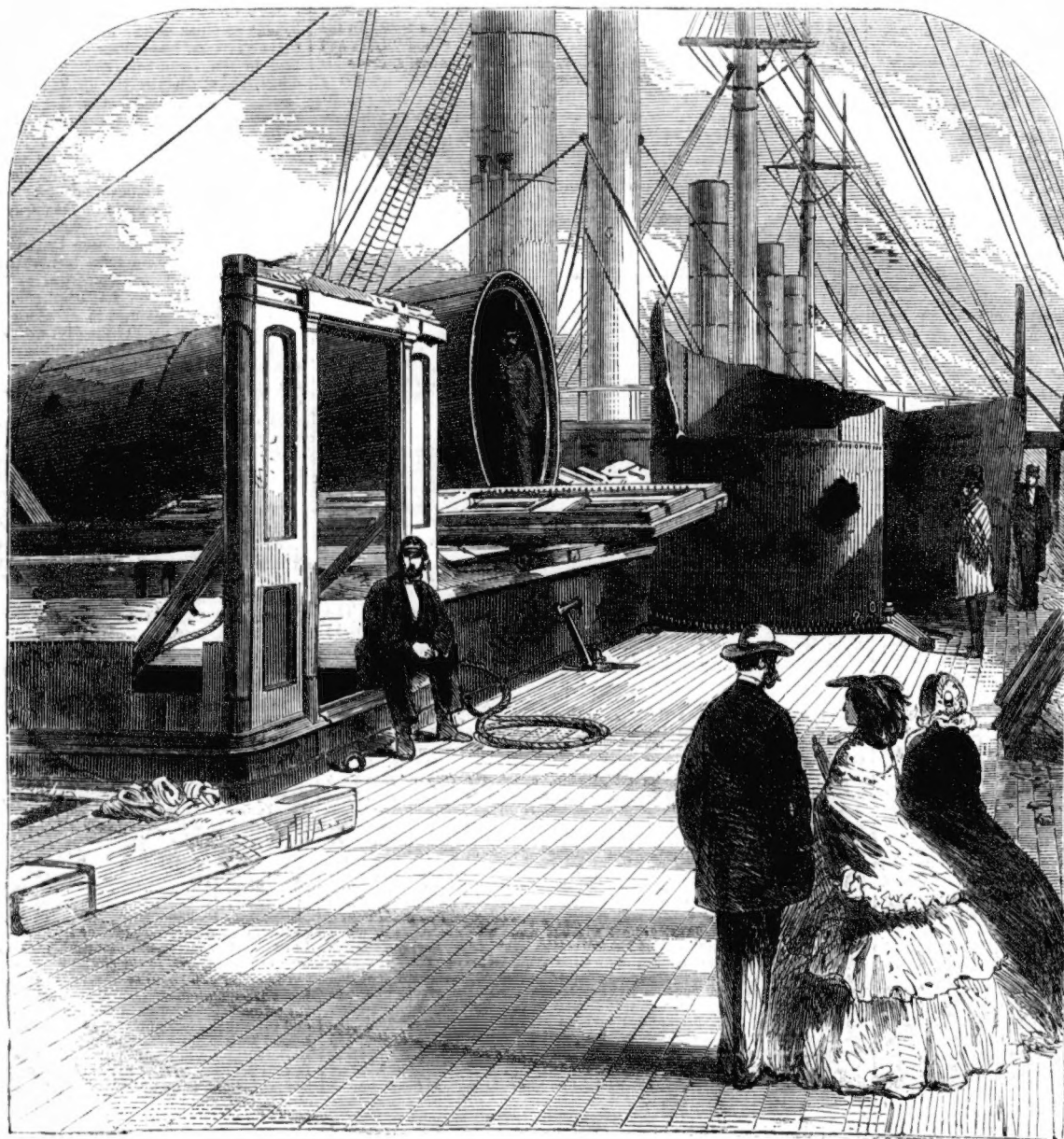
THE "GREAT EASTERN."

WE this week publish two Engravings illustrating the late accident on board the *Great Eastern*. These Engravings will give the reader some idea of the terrific force of the explosion, which, though capable of thus shattering heavy masses of iron, left the hull of the monster vessel unharmed. An ordinary ship would have been rent asunder, but the *Great Eastern* proceeded on her voyage, as sound as ever. This fact greatly increases our confidence in the big ship; for, after all, in committing ourselves to the sea, the prime element of security is strength in the structure in which we embark. The turning of a tap the wrong way did all the mischief, apparently, and accidents of that kind may occur on land as well as on the ocean—in any other ship as well as in the *Great Eastern*.

The repairs necessary for fitting this leviathan of vessels for sea are daily going forward with the utmost diligence and rapidity. Mr. Crace's artists are busy redecorating the grand saloon. Carpenters and fitters are incessantly at work removing the traces of the late explosion, and restoring the cabins as they were before it happened. Yet, in spite of this activity and the progress that has undoubtedly been made, we should be deceiving our readers if we held out the least hope that the *Great Eastern* will be ready for sea on the 8th of October, or perhaps even during the month of October at all. Much of this delay is of course due to the destructive effects of the late accident, the damage occasioned by which, though not more extensive than was at first supposed, is of a peculiar nature, and will necessitate the removal and refitting of a good deal of ironwork. This work cannot be hurried over. In London, and with the immense facilities offered by the great shipping yards on the Thames, the whole affair might be easily managed; but this, of course, is not the case at Portland, and restoring things to their former order is therefore likely to occupy much more time than was originally anticipated and agreed for in the contract. But these causes only partly account for the delay which it is now almost certain must be incurred before the vessel starts. The others are due to the fact that the fittings of the ship and all matters connected with her sea-going equipment are now entirely in the hands of the marine department of the Board of Trade. With a passenger-ship of such gigantic magnitude, and which when complete will go to sea literally with a population equal to that of many towns, it has been felt that no possible precautions which the greatest experience and most jealous vigilance can suggest should be neglected. In this matter the directors and Captain Harrison are entirely agreed, and have, we believe, asked the Board of Trade to make any suggestions which they think can in any way conduce to the safety and convenience of the vessel. Several suggestions will, therefore, doubtless be offered at once, and, as a matter of course, complied with to the letter by the executive on board. Some of the most prominent of these suggested improvements are already known, one being that the coal-bunkers should all be well ventilated and fitted with pipes through the centre, as is the case with line-of-battle-ship, to enable the temperature of the coals to be tested at certain intervals throughout the day. As the *Great Eastern* will carry no less than 10,000 tons, it has been thought right to guard against even the possibility of accident from this source. Another matter which will probably be altered is the means of feeding the boilers with water. The machinery of the *Great Eastern* was made entirely dependent on its feed-water being supplied by the donkey-engines—a rather objectionable arrangement, as in case of the donkeys getting out of order, which it has been seen they may do, the machinery must come to a standstill. Feed and bilge-pumps will now most likely be fitted to both screw and paddle engines, and the donkeys retained only as a precautionary measure. Two boats, in addition to those already at the davits, will be carried by the *Great Eastern* when she starts for sea. Each of these, in capacity, will be almost equal to small schooners, as they are to be upwards of 50 feet long, and 13 feet wide, quite capable of taking off at least one hundred



COLLAPSED FUNNEL OF THE GREAT EASTERN STEAM-SHIP.

THE DECK OF THE GREAT EASTERN, SHOWING PORTIONS OF THE FUNNEL.
(FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.)

persons, and with others of the same description, which have already been made, and those now alongside, upwards of 1200 crew and passengers will be able to be removed with safety. Among the other alterations which will soon be carried into effect is fitting a different kind of stern-wheel, and also making a second tiller in the lower-deck connected with, though independent of, the upper one. The passage round from the Thames showed that the heat in the stoke-holes of one or two of the small auxiliary engines was too much for the firemen. Sliding iron doors will, therefore, be cut in the bulkheads, in order to give them the most complete ventilation. To the auxiliary engines for turning the screw it is intended to attach pumps for pumping water out of the ship or on deck in case of fire. There will thus be two powerful fire-engines in the ship, independent of the donkey-feeds or feed, and bilge-pumps, capable, in all, of throwing upwards of twenty tons of water per minute in case of accident. Another suggested alteration is the removal of the india-rubber packing between the flanges to which the cast-iron mast is bolted and filling in with wedges of hornbeam. This will, of course, necessitate the slackening down of the main shrouds, a work both of time and difficulty.

Now that all the wreck has been cleared away from the lower-deck in the immediate vicinity of the scene of the explosion, the amount of damage which has been sustained by the boilers and more substantial fittings of the ship can be readily ascertained. The massive iron main-deck beams which were so curiously doubled and torn by the force of the explosion have been cut away, together with the tattered remnants of the lower portions of the funnel and jacket which still remain attached to the upper part of the boilers, and altogether the space has been cleared so as to allow the work of restoration to proceed with all due celerity. Upon minute examination it was found that the forward boilers had not been injured to the extent which was at first imagined, nor yet escaped entirely without damage. The copper plates of these two boilers, upon which the funnel and casing rested, are very much dented in, and many of the iron stays in the interior are either broken or very much bent. Some of the hot-air tubes have also been slightly damaged. The replacing of the stays and such of the tubes as it will be necessary to remove will soon be accomplished.

Thus it is to be hoped that the substantial portions of the ship will be completely refitted in the course of a comparatively few days. But with regard to the erection and equipment of the demolished cabins on the lower-deck and in the saloon it would be impossible to speculate on so speedy a completion. Even should the cabins not be touched for six months to come it will not in the least degree prevent the ship from going to sea, as there is ample berth and cabin accommodation in all the remaining saloons. At the same time there is every reason to believe that this one department of repairs will be immediately put in hand and completed by the 8th inst.

The three men, Tait, Yoxon, and Sparkes, who were badly injured by the explosion, are now progressing steadily and favourably, and no doubt is entertained of their ultimate recovery. They are now at the Weymouth Infirmary, though under the surveillance of the doctors of the ship. Messrs. Slater, Watson, and Evans have been constant in their attendance. To the latter gentleman we must, though late, render a meed of justice. On the night of the accident and since then his attention to the sufferers has been unremitting, and his skill and kindness have elicited the highest praise from all who were present throughout the unfortunate business.

It is not improbable that in a few days the *Great Eastern* will leave her present moorings, and go round under easy steam to Southampton Water. Nothing on this point is yet finally decided, but, both for the convenience of receiving materials from London and in order to gratify the thousands of excursionists who, even in this remote part of the country, daily visit the ship, it is not unlikely that such a move will be made in response to the invitation received from all the chief towns along the south coast.

"JOHN HUSS ON HIS WAY TO THE COUNCIL OF CONSTANCE."

The subject represented in this picture is one of the deepest interest, both religious and historical. The Reformer John Huss was born at Hussinetz, in Bohemia, in the year 1373. He was Professor of Theology in the University of Prague, in which city he preached the doctrines of Wickliffe, and made many converts. Having been invited to Constance he was furnished with a letter of safe conduct thither by the Emperor Sigismund. But he had not been long in Constance when he was arrested on a charge of heresy. In vain he endeavoured to prove by reasoning that he professed no dogmas contrary to the truths declared in Scripture. But the torrent of hostile feeling which set in against him left the persecuted man no choice but to surrender himself unconditionally to the decision of the Council; and, if it were so decreed, to expiate with his death the crime of following the convictions of his conscience. John Huss was one of the first martyrs to the question of freedom of conscience, which has since been the source of so much persecution and bloodshed, without being yet determined in its full extent.

Several Bohemian nobles who, at the express wish of King Wenceslas, Huss to Constance, manifested every proof of devotion and attachment for him during his imprisonment. The names of John of Ehlum, Wenceslas of Duba, and Henry of Latzenboch, well deserve to be inscribed on the page of history in letters of gold. These faithful friends exerted all their power and influence to obtain justice for the accused: energetic protestations against the false and corrupt interpretation of the principles of the Reformer, earnest prayers for a more searching investigation of those principles, and for an impartial hearing of the defence—all were in vain.

On the 6th of July, 1415, by order of John of Wallenrod, Archbishop of Riga, Huss was removed from his place of confinement, the Franciscan Convent, having been summoned to appear at the general sitting of the Council of Constance, to learn that he had been degraded from his spiritual rank and consigned to the authority of secular justice.

The scene chosen by Pixis as the subject of his picture is the passage of the martyred Reformer from the Franciscan Convent to the Council. The figure of John Huss admirably typifies the grandeur of his character. The long physical and mental sufferings accumulated upon him in various ways have thrown a hue of paleness over his countenance, but have had no power to subdue his mighty spirit or to shake his strong resolution. The last attempt to induce him by seductive promises to recant had utterly failed. The firmness of conviction, the earnest devotion to manifest truth, which in John Huss were combined with the utmost kindness of heart and gentleness of disposition, inspired that placid fortitude which enabled him to bear all his worldly trials with calm patience, and even with indifference.

The picture portrays him turning benignantly to his friends, who are grouped around him with manifestations of sorrow and sympathy, some imploring him to recant by picturing to him the horrors of the stake which they already feel assured will be his doom. But Huss stands heroically calm and firm. At his feet lies the Emperor's letter of safe conduct, which had been irreverently disregarded by the Council. At a subsequent period, when Sigismund proceeded in Imperial state

to Constance, after having been crowned at Aix, he convoked a Council. In that assembly the letter he had furnished to John Huss was alluded to, but Sigismund made no remark upon it. He remained silent, and it is recorded that he appeared covered with shame and confusion.



THE REV. R. W. VANDERKISTE.

On the right of the picture, and on the left of John Huss, stands the Archbishop of Riga, invested with all the insignia of his dignity. Behind the Archbishop are grouped other ecclesiastics of the Council. Every figure in the picture is characteristic and lifelike, and the painter has observed the most rigorous historical accuracy in the costumes.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE REV. R. W. VANDERKISTE.

We have been furnished by a correspondent in New South Wales with a sketch of one of the situations in which the Rev. R. W. Vanderkiste was lately placed, when lost amid the north-west mountain regions of the colony whilst on a missionary tour. The miraculous sustentation of this clergyman for six days and six nights, during which time he only ate once, and that on the morning of the first day, previous to leaving his residence, has much occupied the public mind of the colony. The sufferer was exposed to almost incessant rain. The district in which the reverend gentleman missed his way is one where the Karuah, the Williams, the Paterson, and the Allyn Rivers of New South Wales all merge towards their heads, and for wildness and ruggedness it cannot be surpassed.

Entangled and weakened in this labyrinth, with flooded rivers around, the wanderer would have perished, but for his providential discovery by persons in pursuit of wild cattle, who arrived just in time to save a valuable life.

Our illustration represents the dormitory of the sufferer on the third night—a hollow, burnt log, into which he crept, and which offered the only shelter to his exhausted frame.

Many of our readers will recollect the Rev. Mr. Vanderkiste as the author of "A Six Years' Mission to the Dens of London," and as one of the originators of the Field-lane Refuge. Originally the reverend gentlemen had some idea of entering the medical profession, but this was given up to enter into commercial pursuits. After a while, finding that a sedentary occupation was impairing his health, he went to reside in Suffolk, intending to make himself acquainted with farming pursuits. He, however, again changed his mind, and resolved to devote himself to the spiritual welfare of his fellow-men. In furtherance of this determination he offered himself as an agent to the City Mission, and it was in this position that he drew attention to the miserable condition of the houseless poor.

In the month of January, 1854, Mr. Vanderkiste sailed for Sydney, New South Wales, as a missionary of the Wesleyan Society, and it was in the execution of his duties in that colony that he, as above stated, nearly lost his life.

THE JEWS UNDER RUSSIAN LAW.—Great consternation exists amongst the Israelites of the Duchy of Posen. By law the marriages of Jews are not valid except they be made according to the civil as well as the religious form; but a great many Jews have, either from ignorance or negligence, omitted to be married according to the civil form. The Supreme Court, however, has lately declared null and void all marriages not effected as required by the law, and all children born of them illegitimate.

STILL-BORN CHILDREN.—The directors and guardians of the poor of St. Marylebone, on Friday last, discussed the statement of Mr. Wakley, that not only were there hundreds upon hundreds of children murdered at their birth, and then certificates given as being still-born, but there were hundreds of "legalised" murders of illegitimate children, whose unfortunate mothers put them to "dry nurse," as it was called, the moment they were born, with the certainty that they would die. A resolution was passed soliciting the co-operation of all the other metropolitan parishes in impressing upon the Government the necessity of an amendment of the law, and inserting a clause in the present Births, Deaths, and Marriages Act, forbidding the burial of any still-born child without the proper certificate from a duly-qualified person.



HUSS ON HIS WAY TO THE COUNCIL OF CONSTANCE.—(FROM A PICTURE BY THEODORE PIXIS.)

OPERA, CONCERTS, &C.

It appears now that, in spite of the difficulty of getting up such a production as Meyerbeer's last work in only a few weeks, the directors of the Royal English Opera will content themselves with no meaner attraction, and will open at once with the English version of the "Pardon de Moïse." If the composer had from the beginning destined the principal character in this opera for Miss Louisa Pyne he could not have given her music more exactly suited to her fluent, brilliant style of vocalisation than that of Dinorah as it at present stands. With regard to the other parts it seems to us that that of Corentin is rather small for such a tenor as Mr. Harrison; but it is no doubt necessary for the success of what will be the great work of the season that the most popular singers in the company should be included in the cast. Mr. Santley will doubtless be very successful as Hoel, at least as far as singing is concerned; on the subject of this artist's histrionic capabilities we have no information. The programme tells us that the representation of "Dinorah" on the English stage will be "characterised by all the scenic and dramatic appliances that marked its progress during the Royal Italian Opera season." These are good words, though not intelligible. What is a "dramatic appliance"? and how can "scenic and dramatic appliances" be said to "mark the progress of a work"? unless, indeed, the "scenic and dramatic appliances" are changed with each successive representation of the work, which was certainly not the case with "Dinorah" at the Royal Italian Opera. We suppose, however, we may interpret the mysterious announcement as meaning that "Dinorah" will be performed at the Royal English Opera in the same form and with the same scenery and decorations as at the Royal Italian Opera. In that case (recitative being doubtless a "dramatic appliance") we shall have all Meyerbeer's additional music, including the not very remarkable air for the contralto which Mdlle. Didie sang so charmingly. Then Miss Pilling will have an opportunity of distinguishing herself the very first night, and her friends say that she will certainly profit by it.

The opening of the season, as our readers are probably aware, is fixed for next Monday.

Mr. Sims Reeves is not yet well enough to sing at the Standard Theatre, where he was to have appeared last Saturday. The commencement of his engagement is now postponed until Saturday, October the 29th, when he will sustain for the first time at the East-end the part of Edgardo, in the "Lucia."

We see that the *Saturday Review* and the *Record* have been fighting about the "Stabat Mater." The *Record* attacks the directors of the Gloucester Festival for having sanctioned the performance in the Cathedral of an "idolrous ode;" and the *Saturday* defends them, and declares that there is nothing in the words of the "Stabat Mater" to which a Protestant need object. Probably not; but, however that may be, the words of the "Stabat Mater" were not given at Gloucester at all—an absurd and inappropriate composition called "Tribulation" being substituted for the stanzas of the Catholic Church. We may take this opportunity of mentioning that the "Stabat Mater" (not "Tribulation") is to be given on the 6th of October at St. James's Hall, with Mdlle. Titiens, Signor Giuglini, &c., in the principal parts.

THE BUILDERS' STRIKE.

Two separate offers of mediation, with a view to terminate the unhappy dispute, have been made to the masters—one emanating from the Paviors' Arms Conference, the other from a large and respectable section of the operatives on strike, who have recently assumed an attitude independent of the conference, and sought on certain conditions to put an end to the struggle so far as they are concerned. Those proposals were brought under the consideration of the committee of masters on Wednesday.

The proposal of the operative masons was in these words:—

The masons of London will resume their work upon the same hours of labour, that is, ten hours, as heretofore, previous to the occurrence of the lock-out throughout the postal district. The masters to dispense with the declaration; and, should the masters have any grievance to complain of, the operative stonemasons beg to assure them that they will feel happy to meet them at any time upon such grievance.

This offer was signed by several officers of the central committee of the Society of Operative Stonemasons. It gave rise to a long discussion, and eventually, on the motion of Mr. Piper, seconded by Mr. Dunning, a resolution was passed to the effect that the committee of the Central Association of Master Builders consider the difficulties in the way of withdrawing the declaration, which has been taken by nearly 8000 men, as insuperable, but that they are willing to see a deputation of the masons. This proposal for a meeting was accepted by the operative masons, but the result has not yet reached us. The proposal made by the conference, and brought under the notice of the masters' committee by Mr. Jay, was that the building operatives would resume work upon the withdrawal of the declaration on the part of the employers, leaving the question pending between them and the workmen prior to the 6th of August to be settled by a committee of six members of the Central Association and six members of the United Trades' Conference. This offer was met by a resolution stating that the Conference being an irresponsible body, and their proceedings having been entirely illegal, the committee could not recognise them as a proper medium of communication between the association and their workmen. On Monday the conference made another dividend to the men, in the proportion of 12s. to every skilled workman on strike from Trollope's, and 8s. for the unskilled; and 4s. every man to those locked out. The sum of £1328 4s. was distributed in the above manner to 6391 men.

VISCOUNT ST. VINCENT, one of the oldest members of the House of Peers, is dead. He succeeded to the title and estates on the death of his uncle, Admiral Earl St. Vincent, in 1823.

INEDITED WORKS OF MICHAEL ANGELO.—Some interesting drawings and manuscripts by Michael Angelo have been discovered in a house at Florence. A letter from that city says:—"The Government has appointed a commission to arrange all the memorials, and I have been assured by one of the members of the commission that there have been found many drawings of Michael Angelo hitherto unknown, and writings of the highest value, both original prose and poetical compositions, from his pen; letters, not only inedited but quite unknown, from the most illustrious men of his times addressed to the artist, and tending to throw a new light on the events of his life."

FLOGGING IN THE NAVY.—The following is an extract of a letter from her Majesty's ship *Lapwing*, dated forty miles from Malta, August 22:—"My dear Friend,—This is a very sad thing I am going to tell you, and likewise others. One of our boys has cut his throat. The boy's name was John Knight. There was to be twenty dozen served out on board the *Lapwing*, all among boys, and he was to have four dozen over the back, with a cane, whipped with wax ends; he had been flogged last month. They kept the body till they got to Malta, and as soon as the anchor dropped they sent a boat to the hospital for a coffin, and buried him without any court of inquiry. The poor boy's back was black and blue from his former lashes. There is another boy that was to have been flogged a second time, but the doctor said he could not stand it."—A public meeting has been held at Woolwich to denounce flogging in the army and navy. Letters were read from Mr. Salomons, Mr. Bright, and Mr. Bristow, members of Parliament, concurring in the object of the meeting, and from Mr. Angerstein, one of the borough members.—A military court of inquiry has been held at Woolwich, to inquire into the flogging of a gunner of the Royal Artillery Corps, who, it was alleged was in no condition to endure such punishment, his back being partially covered with boils. The Court, we hear, decided that the medical officer was blameable for allowing the punishment to be inflicted, and he was reprimanded accordingly. As a consequence of the publicity given to the case by the press, the commanding officer of the battery to which the man belongs has received several most insulting letters; but he had not the power to set aside the sentence of the court-martial, sanctioned by the highest military authority. On the other hand, when a court-martial passes sentence of flogging, the medical officer of the battery or brigade to which the delinquent belongs is bound to certify that the prisoner is physically in a condition to receive the punishment, or it cannot legally be administered.

FATAL EXPLOSION IN BIRMINGHAM.

An explosion occurred on Tuesday in the premises of Messrs. Phillips and Pursall, percussion-cap makers. These premises were situated in one of the most densely-populated, or rather closely-built, districts of the town, and at the time of the explosion sixty or seventy persons—mostly women—were at work in the building.

It was in the "priming-shop," which occupied the topmost of three floors, at the back, that the explosion took place, in two shocks. A loud report was heard, houses in the neighbourhood were shaken, then a crash, and the building fell in. Then fire broke out; while from the barred windows of an adjoining factory poor creatures who had been at work on the premises upon which the explosion had occurred were seen struggling, half-suffocated, maimed, and blackened, endeavouring to obtain an exit. As soon as those who were able had escaped from the front windows, a fearful spectacle presented itself to those who had sufficient courage to make their way through the burning building. Eight or ten girls were seen half buried in the ruins, and crying for assistance. Cries were heard from persons who were invisible. One elderly woman sat on a beam unable to extricate herself, as another piece of timber lay across her legs. An effort was made to rescue her, but the burning building was falling in all directions, and she had to be left to her fate. Scarcely had she been left when the roof fell in, and she and most of the girls around her were killed.

The fire-engines arrived promptly, the flames were got under speedily, and such of the poor creatures as had escaped with life were taken to the General Hospital. Most of these were in a frightful state burnt with more or less severity. One woman died immediately; several others were between life and death.

In the meantime thousands had assembled; the engines played upon the blazing and smoking mass, as a precaution against another explosion. Soon after a number of men were set to work to dig over the smouldering mass of bricks and material—the contents of the pile of building. As this process went on gradually bodies were discovered; in one or two instances the poor creatures are said not to have been dead, but to have struggled convulsively for that help which could not be given to them with sufficient haste. These must have died in extreme agony.

As hour after hour went on the interest became painfully intense. There was no muster-roll of those who were missing, and a crowd of anxious faces stood expectantly by. The work of the diggers went on, and body after body revealed itself—too appalling a spectacle for description.

By the afternoon fourteen bodies had been dug up to that time, but it was known then that there were others still entombed, and presently afterwards others were discovered. Those nearest the surface had been burnt to death, and speedy work that must have been, such was the fury of the flames. Stifled, or crushed beneath burning and explosive materials, the remainder must have died as speedily.

The cause of the explosion will probably for ever remain conjecture; but, however that may be, as this is the third explosion of the kind within three months at Birmingham, it is incumbent upon the authorities to look into the whole matter. Altogether, twenty people are believed to have perished by this accident.

There were not more than six or eight men employed upon the premises; and one of the many affecting incidents which might be narrated is that of a man who, having rescued his wife from death, himself perished beneath the ruins.

SERIOUS RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—A shocking accident happened on the Newport, Abergavenny, and Hereford Railway last week. The engine went off the rails and down the embankment, but, fortunately, the attachment of the tender broke, and the passengers were thereby saved from an awful fate. The engine-driver and stoker were seriously injured.

THE WRECKED PACKET "EXPRESS."—This steamer, which went ashore off Jersey on Tuesday week, lies in a hopeless condition on the rocks. The statement that "the captain selected a passage never before attempted" is untrue. The passage between the rocks is frequently made by the packets running between Weymouth and the Channel Islands; it is seldom attempted, however, when the wind is high. On the day of the disaster the *Express* the wind was extremely light; nevertheless, there was a heavy "ground swell," which caused the vessel to lurch considerably, and, owing to this circumstance, her stem struck a small rock some distance under water. It is said that but a short distance from the place where the *Express* was put ashore to save her passengers there is a small inlet between the rocks, where she might have been stranded on the beach, and thus have been saved from wreck.

INSUBORDINATION ON BOARD THE "GREAT EASTERN."—At a petty sessions held last week at Weymouth, before Captain Manning, thirty of the crew of the *Great Eastern* were charged with mutinous conduct in having wilfully disobeyed orders on Sunday morning. Mr. N. Prowse, the chief officer, said—Mr. Randall, the officer in command, reporting to me that the boatswain had some difficulty in getting the men to wash decks, I went up and mustered. I asked them why they refused to wash decks when ordered. A few of them answered—two in particular, Francis Johnson and Joseph Brodie—there was no necessity for washing decks on Sunday, and that they should do nothing but what was required, and washing decks on Sunday was not necessary. The men present walked on the starboard side; they then went below, and have not been on duty since. It is usual to wash decks on Sunday morning, whether at sea or in harbour, in any vessel. Captain Harrison confirmed the statement made by Mr. Prowse. He had himself mustered the men, and received the same answer when he ordered them to wash decks. Johnson was sentenced to be imprisoned for a month, with hard labour, and to forfeit two days' pay. Brodie to be imprisoned, with hard labour, for three weeks, and also to forfeit two days' pay. The rest of the malcontents to be imprisoned, with hard labour, for a fortnight, and be subjected to a similar forfeiture of wages.

THE LOSS OF THE "NEPTUNE."—The *Calcutta Englishman* gives the following account of the loss of the *Neptune*:—"This vessel left this port on the 23rd ult. for Bombay, having on board a detachment of about eighty men and officers of her Majesty's 31st Regiment. She encountered very heavy weather after departure, and when in the latitude of the Andamans a severe gale carried away her spars, which obliged her to make to port for safety. Juries, &c., were rigged, and the vessel headed towards Akyab. The weather continued boisterous and cloudy, no observations could be taken to ascertain the position of the barque, everything depended on the accuracy of the dead reckoning, and it was so far good that the vessel fetched a little to the northward of the Bologno Island. At this time the weather became worse, the juries, &c., carried away, and the vessel left to the mercy of the elements. She drove between the rocks and the shore and came to anchor, with the intention of repairing the injury and resuming her voyage, but the sea was too heavy. Her cable snapped; she drove on the reef; and immediately lost her foremast. Guns of distress were fired, which were distinctly heard in Akyab, and, as the Commissioner did not take any measures for sending out relief, some of the merchants called at his house to persuade him to dispatch the steam gun-boat *Nemesis* to the supposed wreck. To this request a deaf ear was turned, and the merchants that day wrote to the Commissioner officially on the matter, to which a reply was returned that the steamer could not be sent out on a wild-goose chase, when the exact locality of the vessel was not known. However, for the satisfaction of the Akyab public a Burman peon was deputed to the "point," which is within a mile of the Commissioner's house, to see if there was a ship in distress. The next morning the *Nemesis* did leave her anchorage, and on the instant of her arrival near the *Neptune* the latter vessel struck heavily and sank. It was with the greatest difficulty and by the greatest exertions of the commander of the ill-fated barque that every soul was saved. Ten minutes later in the arrival of the steamer and every soul must have perished." The soldiers behaved admirably.

STATE OF THE TURKISH ARMY.—The condition of the Ottoman army is deplorable. The troops occupying the capital have been for months without receiving a pay of pay; those at the Dardanelles received a gratification at the time of the Sultan's journey, but the Government is in arrears to them for one year, while in the interior and along the frontiers the complaints of the soldiers are loud and constant. A letter from Erzerum represents the troops in that district to be in a state of positive misery, dressed in rags, with scarcely sufficient food, and no prospect of relief. Nothing but incorruptible loyalty to their Sovereign and attachment to their chiefs can account for their not breaking out into open mutiny.

CRIMEAN BONES.—The announcement that a vessel had arrived at a British port, from the Crimea, with a cargo of human bones, excited considerable attention abroad as well as at home. The Governor-General of Southern Russia instituted an inquiry, from which it appears that the bones were not those of human beings, but of the horses and mules which perished in great numbers in the Crimea. The master of a trading-vessel lying in the port of Balaklava, being aware of the existence of these bones, obtained permission to collect and export them for the purpose of making ivory black.

TRIAL FOR POISONING IN SCOTLAND.

At the Inverness Circuit Court, on Wednesday week, David Ross was charged with poisoning his uncle, Walter Ross, a carrier, Invergordon, by means of arsenic. They lived in the same house, and the "libel" charged the prisoner with administering the poison in repeated doses between the 21st of February and the 17th of April, 1859, in tea, toddy, sago, gruel, &c.

After evidence was given as to the death of the deceased, John Fraser, a druggist, proved the purchase of arsenic on the 23d of February by the prisoner for the alleged purpose of destroying rats.—William Kennedy, sheriff's officer, described a conversation he had with the prisoner about his marriage. "I said to him," the witness deposed, "it was reported among the neighbours that his uncle was to be married, and that he might put the property past him. He said, 'Although my uncle might wish to do that, I have in my pocket what would hinder him.'"—William Sutherland, who lived next door to the prisoner, stated that there were no rats about the premises.—Mr. Ross, surgeon, deposed that the prisoner and his uncle came to his house on the Thursday before the latter died, and he recommended carbonate of soda and tartaric acid. On the following Saturday night he found the deceased lying on his back in a dying state, and quite insensible. He died in about half an hour afterwards.—Mr. Macgregor, veterinary surgeon, said that he had given the deceased some powders for his horse with a caution about their use.—Dr. MacLagan, of Edinburgh, produced a report stating the result of an analysis. The result of the experiments was that all the organs of the body of Walter Ross examined were found largely impregnated with arsenic; and that there could be no doubt that he died from poisoning by arsenic.—Georgina Mackay stated that the prisoner had said to her that if she would marry him he would give her his hand that his uncle would not live long. "I said, 'How do you know that? There is none that knows that but one.' He replied, 'Never you mind that. If you'll give me your hand I'll let you know that.' I did not consent to marry him. I went away from him—not him from me. Found that he was courting another Georgina, who is his present wife, whom he married a couple of months since."

The prisoner's declarations were then read—one dated April 21, and the other April 29. In both declarations he denied having ever had arsenic in his possession in Invergordon. In his second declaration he said, his uncle's horse having become ill, he and his uncle got some white powder in a packet, which was kept on the top shelf of the kitchen, where medicines were usually kept. He believed that Walter Ross took some of this powder instead of cream of tartar on the Tuesday or Wednesday before his death. The prisoner said nothing of this white powder in his first declaration. He confessed having purchased poison, but not in Invergordon. Being asked if he had arsenic in his possession elsewhere than in Invergordon, he declared, "I bought three or four ounces of arsenic from a druggist in Tain, in February last, for the purpose of killing some cats which were annoying me in my workshop, and a dog that used to frighten me when I was passing at night, and some rats which were in the back wing of my uncle's house. But I lost that packet on my way from Tain to Invergordon." In the declarations are details as to attendance on the deceased by the prisoner and his wife; no other persons gave him food or medicine during his illness.

For the defence several witnesses bore testimony to the good feeling that existed between the prisoner and the deceased, and to the presence of rats on the premises.

Lord Cowan summed up. He told the jury that in coming to a conclusion on the evidence they were to consider whether the deceased took the poison himself wilfully or accidentally, or whether it was administered to him by some other person. His Lordship dismissed the first two suppositions as untenable, and stated that the only conclusion compatible with the evidence was that the poison had been administered to the deceased by some person. He then directed the jury that the question for them to answer was whether that person was the prisoner, and that in coming to a conclusion these elements were to be considered—namely, the possession of the poison, the opportunity of administering it, and the motive for doing so.

The jury then retired, and, after an absence of an hour and a half, returned a verdict of "Not Proven," by a majority of one.

CONSPIRACY TO POISON.—James Turner and Edmund Keefe are in custody on a charge of attempting to poison Honora Turner, the wife of the first-named prisoner. Turner had neglected his wife, and in consequence had been discharged by his employers. It seems that he then conspired with Keefe, who bought sugar of lead for him, and this poison one or both put in some beer when Mrs. Turner was engaged elsewhere. A neighbour coming in drank some of the beer, and, being made ill, was prematurely confined. Mrs. Turner drank some, but, feeling sick, she smoked a pipe of tobacco "to make herself ill." This saved her.

PAROCHIAL DEFAULTERS.—Mr. Alfred Cooper, the tax-collector in St. Giles's, Camberwell, was tried and acquitted of two distinct charges of embezzling parish moneys. The deficiency in his accounts was admitted, but it was shown that the parish had treated the money due as a debt, and a deed was produced showing that Cooper had made assignments to the parish to meet the deficiency. Under these circumstances the Recorder directed the jury to acquit the prisoner of one charge, and on the second being submitted to them they arrived at a similar conclusion.

A DEFAULTING SOLICITOR.—"Another solicitor," says the *Law Times*, "has disgraced the profession, not merely by a gigantic failure, but by gigantic fraud. Mr. Buller, a member of a firm in Lincoln's-inn-fields, largely engaged in conveyancing and mortgage loans, has, it is said, taken flight, leaving debts to the amount of £100,000, much of it money entrusted to him by clients, many of whom are thus consigned to absolute poverty. One case was stated of a lady whom he had induced to call in a mortgage of £10,000, on the pretence that he had procured another paying one per cent more of interest. He received the money and spent the whole of it."

THE STEFNEY CASE.—The inquest on the body of Philip Gorath, an infant three weeks old, whose body was exhumed by order of the Home Secretary, was to have been resumed on Wednesday; but, in consequence of the illness of the coroner who commenced the inquiry, it had to be again adjourned for a week. This course gave great displeasure to the jury and to the solicitor who attended on behalf of the Rev. Mr. Bowtell; he said it was most unjust that such a charge should hang over that gentleman another week.

DISGUSTING CRUELTY.—At the petty sessions held at the Townhall, Rochford, on Saturday, Joseph Cote, a farm servant, employed at Prettlevell, was charged with cruelly killing a horse, the property of his employer. One day in August, Cote went out with a horse and waggon to the farmyard to fetch a load of straw. The horse, which had just recovered from a long illness, became somewhat restless, and this displeased the defendant. He took hold of the bridle with his left hand, whilst he inflicted a succession of violent blows across the head and face of the animal with a pitchfork. The horse at each blow staggered back, and the blows were repeated with double violence as it recovered itself and came forward. Afterwards, the defendant quitted his hold of the bridle, and taking the pitchfork in both hands struck a terrific blow across the horse's head. The animal staggered against the rick, which prevented it falling, and whilst it was in that position the defendant dealt it another blow, which brought it to the ground, where it died a few minutes afterwards, in great agony. The defendant was repeatedly remonstrated with by the witnesses whilst he was ill-treating the horse, and in return he assailed them with abuse. Strange to say, the owner of the horse, who at first evinced a desire to have the defendant punished, was subsequently induced to alter his views. The matter, however, having gained publicity, the inhabitants of the place brought it under the notice of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, whose officers prosecuted the brute. His answer to the charge amounted to this—the horse would not do as he wanted it, and he thought he had a right to chastise it, but he had no intention to be cruel to it at the time. The everest punishment allowed by the law was inflicted on him. He was committed to the House of Correction for three calendar months, with hard labour.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—A dreadful fire has destroyed upwards of 1000 houses in the Turkish capital. It broke out in the quarter of Hoss-Koni, built like an amphitheatre on the side of a hill, and inhabited by some 30,000 Jews. The houses being of wood the flames spread with great rapidity, and in a short time sixty habitations were destroyed. The fire was then, it was thought, got under, but on the next day it burst out afresh, and nearly 1000 houses more were reduced to ashes. The inhabitants were seen running half-naked through the streets seeking shelter; more than 600 families, who lost all they possessed, encamped on the hill. A subscription was immediately opened on behalf of the sufferers. The Sultan ordered a number of military tents to be supplied to afford them temporary shelter.

LAW AND CRIME.

NEXT to actual crime there is nothing so detrimental to the interests of society as egregious folly. The distinction between the two is so fine that it is questionable indeed whether it be, or ought to be, appreciable by humanity at all. All rogues are fools to a great extent; and there is no aid or encouragement to roguery so great as a thorough simpleton. People in general are too much disposed to regard the deliberate squandering by a profligate of his patrimony as sufficient punishment in itself, without considering the honest channels from which capital is thereby diverted, and the various swelling streams of wrong and iniquity which are by the same means created and increased. A Mr. Hare, formerly Lieutenant in the Life Guards, has just made his appearance at the Insolvent Court. This young man, whose age appears to be about twenty-nine, attributes his insolvency to youth and indiscretion. His income during his minority was about £3000 per annum. On becoming of age he appears to have fallen at once into the hands of well-known usurers, and his debts incurred since that period amount to £53,000. £6371 had been lost at play, and nearly the same sum sunk in unlucky speculations on the French Bourse. Out of his entire estate the insolvent had not sufficient to pay his attorney's costs, for which an application was made for payment out of the miserable residue, £130, of assets in court. Nearly two years had been spent by the insolvent in prison, so that his estate, £3000 per annum, had been utterly sacrificed to money-lenders and speculators in five years. The Commissioner in Insolvency remarked that it was "a sad thing to see such a wreck of a splendid fortune." Unfortunately, however, the matter does not end with the discharge of the prisoner by a sympathising commissioner. Had Mr. Hare deliberately sunk his fortune in the sea, no one but himself would have been the worse. But by yielding it, foolishly as it is termed, to "well-known hands," honest creditors are wronged, and the "well-known hands" are supplied with a powerful means of extortion and oppression against more creditable though really unfortunate members of the community.

There have been during the last few weeks serious riots in the parish of St. George's-in-the-East, Spitalfields, consequent upon the introduction by the worthy Rector of a species of fancy Divine services, no doubt highly interesting to the performers. The question as to whether such a kind of service be Anglican or Roman does not much concern us in this particular column; but the consequent proceedings in the Police Court here fall within our province. One particular episode appears extremely diverting. A solicitor, jovial Mr. Joseph Smith, of Arbour-square, applied for summonses against certain of the congregation for disturbance of the services. He based his application upon either of two statutes, one of the Catholic Mary with the unpleasant nickname, the other of William and Mary of the famous Protestant revolutionary epoch. Said Mr. Smith, wisely doubting the efficacy of the statute of Mary the sanguinary, which, by the way, referred to the mass and other religious ceremonies, "I will take that of William and Mary first." A popular daily contemporary printed the latter part of this sentence thus—"William and Mary the First." When the summonses came to be heard the Spitalfields Protestants, whose historical knowledge was apparently not sufficient to discover the typographical error in their daily organ, and who consequently imagined that some King William had shared the throne with the purpureous Mary, howled and yelled at the mention of the names of the sovereigns under whose reign the law had been passed against "kicking up a row" in church. "William and Mary" bellowed the enlightened "Oh-oh-oh!" The magistrate, possibly somewhat astounded at this exhibition of popular confusion of historical names, retained sufficient presence of mind to direct that noisy persons were to be collared by the police in attendance and removed from the court. But what an exposition of the learning of Spitalfields—the home of the refugees expelled by the revocation of the edict of Nantes! And what a ludicrous result of a printer's error!

The long delay in the Smethurst case can only be accounted for by the supposition that the most elaborate investigations are being made into the great question at issue—namely, whether the unfortunate Miss Bankes died from the administration of poison. It is to be hoped that, whatever may be the result, the details of the inquiry will be ultimately made known so far as may be perfectly satisfactory to the public, and perhaps from our present Home Secretary such a course may be reasonably anticipated.

The "men on strike" are rapidly clearing away every possible feeling of sympathy which the public may have entertained towards them in their misguided proceedings. Every day's police report narrates insult, outrage, and assault, committed by loitering fellows on strike upon labourers who venture to elect for themselves whether they will work or not. Such is the manner in which the great value of the Union Society is practically demonstrated in action as a counter-agent to tyranny and oppression. The whole business of the strike has been from the first similarly illogical. Labour is to pit itself against capital, and therefore commences by committing suicide and voluntarily ceasing to be labour at all; so that the fight is not, after all, between capital and labour, but between the capital of the employers and that of the combined operatives.

An act passed during the last Session of Parliament, and now in operation, demands some brief recapitulation, inasmuch as its clauses are of great importance to the holders of leasehold property, to trustees, executors, and others, while its objects are to a very limited extent expressed in its title, "An Act to further Amend the Law of Property, and to Relieve Trustees." It is thereby enacted that the Court of Equity shall have power to relieve a lessee from the forfeiture usually made consequent in leases upon an informal insurance, where no damage by fire has happened, and the premises shall be, at the time of the application to the Court, insured conformably to the covenant. As at least one-half of the leasehold property in the kingdom is at present liable to forfeiture on the ground of breach of the insurance covenant, and as certain sharp speculators have lately been taking advantage of this fact, by buying up ground rents, and extorting large sums from the lessees under threats of ejectment on this account, the value of this clause may be understood. *Bona fide* purchasers of leasehold property, properly insured at the time of purchase, are now protected against prior

breaches. Purchasers of freehold property under wills or powers of sale are not to be bound to see to the application of the purchase-money unless specially directed so to do. It is rendered criminal on the part of a vendor or his solicitor to conceal any deed or instrument material to the title, or any incumbrances upon the property. Trustees, executors, and administrators are to be at liberty to apply by summons only, without suit, to a Judge in Chancery for any required opinion, advice, or direction on any question respecting the management or administration of the trust property or assets of any testator or intestate, and shall be thereby indemnified, unless they have been guilty of fraud, wilful concealment, or misrepresentation. The liabilities of honest trustees are also limited, and instruments creating trusts thereby curtailed in form. Such are, in brief, a few of the principal provisions of the Act 22 and 23 Vic., cap. 35, to which we refer all readers who may be interested therein.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

THE ADVERTISING SWINDLERS.—Robert Logan and Robert Gardner, the former described as a bookbinder, and the latter as a photographic artist, were indicted for obtaining two postage-stamps from William Sutton.

Mr. W. Cooper prosecuted. The prisoner Logan had got permission from a Mr. Groves, of Upper Thames-street, to have a few letters addressed to his house, stating that he had advertised for a berth; but, instead of so doing, he and Gardner, who came the next day, put in an advertisement for 400 people wanted, and applicants to inclose two stamps. Mr. Groves, upon finding out the fraud, very properly informed the police.

They were both convicted, and Gardner sentenced to eighteen and Logan to nine months' imprisonment.

POLICE.

TOM STOWELL IN TROUBLE AGAIN.—Thomas Stowell, the informer, was charged, before Sir R. W. Carden, with conspiring, with others not in custody, to cheat and defraud Messrs. Lockhart and Sons, manufacturers, of Kirkcaldy, Scotland, of goods alleged to have been obtained under false pretences.

Mr. Lewis appeared for the prosecution, Mr. T. Atkinson for the defence.

Louisa Dolgson deposed to the prisoner having taken an office at No. 4, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, in the name of "Thomas James Stevens." He had the name of "T. J. Stevens and Co." painted on the door-post. He occupied the room about five weeks, and then went away without paying the rent, and witness never saw him after. She never knew him in any other name than Stevens.

Mr. Moses Gregory, Manchester warehouseman, 31, Minories, said—In August last the prisoner called on me, I think by himself. He said his name was Stevens, that his office was at 4, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, where he carried on business as a general merchant, and that he had a parcel of sacks or bags which he wished to dispose of. There were three different sorts of sacks, and I said I would look at them in bulk, and, if we came to terms, would buy them. On the following day he brought the sacks and left them, and, when he came again on the 13th, I agreed to buy the whole parcel, 600 in all. The price of the 600 sacks amounted to £17 10s., which I paid to the prisoner, and he made out the invoice produced, and signed the receipt at the same time in my presence in the name of "J. T. Stevens." I had only known the prisoner about six weeks or two months, but I certainly never knew his name was Stowell. He has brought me other goods of a similar description. I bought these, believing I was dealing with respectable parties, or I should not have bought them at all. I think I gave the current market price for such goods. I should think £34, the price charged by the manufacturer to Stevens, a very stiff price. I do not think I got them remarkably cheap. Those I bought for 5d. each I sold for 7d.; those at 7d. for 9d.; and those at 9d. for 11d.

Messrs. Lockhart and Sons' agent proved the sale of the goods to a person representing himself as Stevens, at No. 4, Angel-court. This person was not the prisoner. After the sale witness went to this office and found the door locked and the office to let. After some difficulty he found Mr. Stevens, and learned that his real name was Joseph Clarkson. The detective then left with Clarkson, and returned shortly after with Stowell, who said the goods were shipped or about to be shipped, and that he could not pay the whole of the money. The witness added: "After some discussion he gave me £5 in cash and a promissory-note for £29 12s. at twenty-one days, which was dishonoured. I had not the slightest knowledge at the time that the goods had been sold in London at 50 per cent. below cost price. The bill was drawn by me on Thomas Stowell, and made payable at his residence, 24, St. George's-road, New Kent-road, Southwark. I have seen him several times at his private house and elsewhere, and he has proposed to pay me, but he has not done so. Stevens and Co. still occupy the office in Angel-court, although it is to let. They have also another office in the same name at No. 12, Circus, Minories. Stowell gave me that address. £34 12s. 6d. is a reasonable charge for the goods in question, and it is the regular trade price for such goods all over the country."

Sir R. W. Carden—Did you make any inquiry about Stevens and Co.?

Witness—Yes; but not until after they got the goods; my suspicions were not aroused till afterwards.

John Moss, City detective, was the next witness examined. He had had to make a great many inquiries in connection with the parties charged. They are all connected. Stowell said he expected £1000 worth of grapes from Hamburg, and that as soon as he got them he would pay in full. There was a foreigner in the office, and it was believed that these parties were connected with others carrying on the same system at 40, Broad-street-buildings, under the name of Palmer and Co., Wallis and Co., and a host of other commercial aliases. If the prisoner were remanded he had no doubt but that there would be other charges against him.

After some discussion Sir R. W. Carden decided upon accepting two sureties in £25 each, and Stowell's own recognisances in £100, to appear on Monday next.

Stowell, not being prepared with bail, was then removed, and ultimately conveyed in the prison-van to Newgate.

ROBBERIES AT COFFEE-SHOPS.—James Reynolds, a young fellow about twenty-one, was charged with wholesale robberies at various coffee-shops and lodging-houses in the metropolis under the following artful circumstances:—

It appears that he has been for some time in the habit of going to coffee-houses and lodging-houses at a late hour, stating that he had just come up by train, and it was too late to go home. His appearance threw the parties off their guard, and he was admitted for the night; but, as soon as he departed on the following morning, they discovered that he had taken everything he could lay his hands on with him from the other lodgers' rooms. On Wednesday night last, the 21st ult., he took a bed at a coffee-house in the Blackfriars-road, and, before he had gone on the following morning, a coat, waistcoat, pair of trousers, and handkerchief, were missed from a lodger's room. The police were sent for, and he was apprehended. A few days prior to that he hired a bed at Mrs. Wheatley's, a private lodging-house, Duke-street, near the London-bridge station, and as soon as he left a pair of sheets, toilet-table cover, and other articles were missed. A few days afterwards he visited the Sun coffee-house, and there he managed to enter the landlady's room, and, after trying to force all the drawers, took away a purse containing 17s. 6d.

The policeman who arrested prisoner also found in his

possession two black dress-coats, a silver-gilt three-quarter plate watch, a gold chain, a silver chain, a gold pencil-case, seal, and two pawnbrokers' duplicates for coats pledged on the 17th ult. Witness asked for a remand, to enable him to make further inquiries, as he believed there would be fifty similar cases against him.

Remanded accordingly.

SEVEN WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE.—Thomas Barnett was charged with assaulting his wife, Hannah Barnett, a woman apparently much older than her husband.

Mr. John Wakeling, solicitor, appeared for the complainant, and said this was a very unhappy affair, as the parties had only been married about seven weeks. The complainant had been a housekeeper in a gentleman's family, and, having in her possession a little money, she, before the marriage, had a deed drawn up, settling the money upon herself, and to this deed the defendant was a party. The complainant a day or two after the marriage was abused by the defendant, who was in the constant habit of getting the worse for liquor, because she would not alter the deed. Not content with this, about a fortnight after the marriage the defendant pushed the complainant about the room, and twisted her wrists. On Sunday last the defendant assaulted her, and when she was packing her boxes the defendant got in a great rage, pushed her about, and hurt her very much. Notwithstanding his violence he (Mr. Wakeling) was only instructed to ask that the defendant should be bound over to keep the peace, and that he should give the complainant her clothes, so that she might go to service again.

The defendant (who appeared to be very much excited) said he would give his wife her clothes if she wanted them.

Mr. Tyrwhitt ordered him to enter into his recognisances to keep the peace, and adjourned the case for a few days to see if the defendant gave his wife her clothes.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CHILD.—Elizabeth Hughes, a finely-grown girl, only fourteen years of age, was brought up in custody from St. George's Hospital, charged with endeavouring to poison herself with white precipitate.

On the evening of the 19th ultimo the defendant was found lying in a yard at the rear of a house in James's-place, North-road, Chelsea. Believing her to be intoxicated, a man called a policeman, who came to the conclusion that she had poisoned herself, as he found part of a black-currant tart by her side, with some white powder on it. He immediately conveyed her to the hospital, where, in one of her shoes, a note was found, written in a very legible hand, in pencil, stating her name and address, with the addition—"I left my home to destroy myself. If you look in my pocket you will find five shillings; give it to my mother." Defendant was insensible when found, but soon afterwards partially recovered.

The mother of the prisoner made the following extraordinary communication respecting her:—From the earliest childhood she had been of a most wayward and wandering turn of mind, and had (including the present occasion) left her home no less than twenty-eight times. After her first two or three desertions, which, as might naturally be supposed, inflicted great anxiety and trouble upon her parents, every precaution was taken to prevent a repetition of them, but without avail. So erratic was her disposition that at the age of nine she was lost sight of for two years, and all endeavours to trace her proved fruitless. It subsequently turned out that she had wandered as far as St. Albans, where, by the specious tale she told, she was maintained for the time stated in the workhouse, until, in a quarrel with another girl, she, in her passion, made a disclosure which led to the discovery of her respectable connections, and the relieving officer took her home. While the mother was listening to his account of her daughter's conduct at St. Albans the girl suddenly slipped out of the house, and was off again. When next discovered she was sent to a reformatory, where she behaved so ill that the authorities refused to keep her any longer. She was again received home, where she remained until Friday fortnight, when she suddenly absconded with half a sovereign, and was not again heard of until the present occasion.

Mr. Arnold expressed himself in great difficulty to know how to dispose of the girl, and thought it would be as well to see whether the chaplain at the gaol could make any effect upon her.

The mother applied to see the girl, and received her with open arms; but her daughter sullenly and stubbornly refused to answer one word of her mother's kind and anxious inquiries.

A DISORDERLY FELLOW.—William Mason, a tall, hulking fellow, well known to the police as an incorrigible "drunk and disorderly," was charged as follows:—

A police-constable said he was on duty in Bishopsgate-street about four o'clock that morning, when he heard a cry of "Police!" and on going to the spot found the prisoner there, outside a public-house, creating a great disturbance. He had just been turned out of a public-house for being abusive and disorderly, and, having offered a good deal of resistance, had his coat and his shirt much torn. He wanted witness to take a person into custody who, he said, had assaulted him; and because witness refused to do so he threw himself down on the pavement, where he kicked and screamed until six or seven policemen, who were attracted by his cries, conveyed him, with some difficulty, to the station-house. He had been taken into custody and brought up on a similar charge the previous day, and discharged with a reprimand, on his promise not to do so again.

The Lord Mayor—What have you to say to this?

Prisoner—Why, I was in the public-house, when a fellow assaulted me because I wouldn't let him drink out of my pint, and he pitched me out, so that I fell on the pavement, and laid there dead for a quarter of an hour. I wanted the policeman to take him into custody, and he wouldn't.

The Lord Mayor—Of course not. He didn't see the assault committed, and you were drunk.

Prisoner—Well, I think it's very hard. There's no law for the poor, I see.

Mr. Goodman (chief clerk)—Why, you have been here no end of times for drunkenness; and, yesterday, you wanted another officer to take another man into custody, who, you said, had assaulted you in the same way; but the officer was too wise to do it.

Prisoner—Look how I was knocked about.

Policeman—My Lord, he threatened if I didn't let him alone he'd kick me and injure me.

The Lord Mayor—Then he must go to prison for fourteen days, and find security when he comes out to keep the peace for a month.

Prisoner—What! fourteen days! Send a cove to quod for fourteen days for nothing! I never was here before in my life.

He was here interrupted by the laughter of many who had seen him at the bar the previous day, and the officers, taking him by his arms, dragged him down stairs before he could say anything further.

A FORTUNE-TELLER IN A FIX.—Sarah Turner, an old, dirty, swarthy woman, was charged with begging.

It was proved that defendant went down several areas at Rutland-gate, and solicited alms of some ladies and gentlemen in the street. She was engaged with one of the latter for ten minutes, and when the policeman came in sight dragged some worn-out laces from her pocket as a blind, to induce the officer to suppose she was endeavouring to sell them.

The woman, with the utmost effrontery, told the magistrate that she was skilled in divining the secrets of futurity, and was engaged in an interesting conversation with the gentleman in question, in endeavouring to ascertain what particular star he was born under, as the magistrate must admit every one was born under some particular star.

Mr. Arnold was willing to assent to the notion, but not in the sense she intended to convey, and thought the worn-out laces symbolical of her trade as a beggar.

Defendant very coolly accounted for their use by saying that, when gentlemen gave her presents for the exercise of her art, she felt it her bounden duty to make them presents in return, and so gave them staylances.

As it turned out that defendant had been endeavouring to persuade a number of servant girls to have their fortunes told, Mr. Arnold, with a desire to know something of her antecedents, remanded her.

DARING ROBBERY BY SOLDIERS.—Two artillerymen, named Patrick Griffin and John Kennedy, were placed at the bar on a remanded charge of committing the following daring robbery:—

From the evidence of William Thompson, foreman to Mr. Davis, jeweller, of Green-sand, Woolwich, it appeared that, about eight o'clock on the night of the 14th ult., a pane of glass was smashed in the shop window and a number of articles taken out. Witness went into the street and pursued and caught Griffin, who was running at the top of his speed, when the other prisoner came up and endeavoured, without success, to effect a rescue. A silver watch, two keys, and four gold seals, were afterwards given to witness by a person who picked them up in the street.

George Porter and Joseph Scholefield proved seeing the prisoner Griffin break the window and take out the articles named.

The prisoners were committed for trial.

THE MAN WITH THE BASKET OF HERBS.—Arthur Bartram, with several aliases, was brought up on remand before Mr. Yardley, charged with stealing a quantity of wearing apparel, and other articles, the property of Mr. James Bryant, a wheelwright; and also with stealing a quantity of silver plate, value £15, from the residence of Mr. Francis Hatton, of No. 7, Mighbury-park.

For several weeks past numerous complaints have been made to the police of robberies committed in dwelling-houses, and of property of every description being missed from dwelling-houses, after the visits of a man with a basket of herbs, which he offered for sale, and thus was enabled to reconnoitre premises without suspicion, abstract anything which might be lying about, and give notice to his confederates who attended upon him how they could enter the houses he had just visited, and carry off valuable property. One day the man with the basket of herbs visited the residence of a gentleman in the Mile-end-road. He knocked at the door; no answer was given, and the fellow retired to two confederates who were waiting for him, and communicated with them. The same afternoon the house was entered, and plundered of various articles to the amount of £50, and there was no doubt the robbery was committed through the instrumentality of the man with the basket of herbs. On Saturday afternoon last Mr. Brisk Wood saw the prisoner with a basket of herbs talking to two very suspicious-looking fellows in Prince's-square. The prisoner then went to the house of Mr. Bryant, called out "Any herbs, sweet herbs, marjoram, sage, or thyme!" and knocked at the door, which was not answered, and he then beckoned to his confederates. They entered the house together, and came out again with coats, a scarf, a handbrush, and other articles they were concealing under their clothes, when Mr. Wood raised an alarm, called out "Thieves!" and the prisoner dropped his basket of herbs, the others the property they were concealing, and all ran away in opposite directions. The prisoner only was captured, in York-street, Commercial-road, half a mile from York-square. The property stolen was recovered.

Edward Sheridan, a police constable, 433 K., said—It is his well-known system to carry a basket of herbs to lull suspicion. I saw the prisoner in the summer of last year. He then gave the name of Murphy, and was charged with being concerned with two others in stealing a purse, containing a sovereign, in a dwelling-house. The prisoner was summarily convicted, and sentenced to two months' imprisonment and hard labour. In July last the prisoner was, at the Wandsworth Police Court, charged, with another, with attempting to steal coats from a dwelling-house, where he called with a basket of herbs. The prisoner gave the name of Alfred de Vast, and was again summarily convicted and sentenced to two months' imprisonment and hard labour. The prisoner had been an associate of thieves for a long time, and formerly carried a basket of fire-grate shavings, and latterly a basket of herbs.

Committed for trial on both charges.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

THE transactions in home securities this week, for money, have been of a very moderate scale, and the operations for time have not increased; nevertheless, the market generally has ruled firm, and prices have been supported. Consols have realised 95½, and Exchequer Bills, 2½ to 2½, prem. The Government broker has limited his purchases of stock to £5000 daily.

Indian Securities have continued steady. The New 5 per Cent Stock has been done at 100½ to 101; the scrip at 100½ to 101. The Debentures of 1859 have realised 95½, and India Bonds 86, dis.

The imports of bullion have been on a liberal scale—viz., £350,000. The export demand having continued inactive, over £200,000 has been sent into the Bank of England. A rise of 2 per cent in the exchange from China has rather increased the demand for silver, and bars have, in consequence, advanced ½d. to ½d. per ounce. The present prices are—bars, 5s. 10d. to 5s. 10d.; and Mexican dollars, 5s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. per ounce.

Both at the Bank of England and in Lombard-street the demand for money has continued steady, and the rates of discount have been well maintained. The most current rates for short first-class paper are from 2½ to 2½ per cent, and the supply of bills on offer is large.

The second instalment of 25 per cent upon the new Indian Loan has been paid without any apparent influence upon the Money Market.

There has been considerable excitement in the demand for Mexican stock, and the quotation has marked 23½. Most other Foreign Securities have continued steady. Peruvian 4½ per Cents have been 92½, ditto 3 per Cents, 74½; Portuguese 3 per Cents, 44½; Russian 5 per Cents, 111½; ditto 3 per Cents, 67½; Spanish Reserve, 11½; Turkish 6 per Cents, 84½; ditto, New Loan, 70; ditto 4 per Cents, 102½; Venezuela 2½ per Cent, 48½.

A fair amount of business has been transacted in the East India Share Market, and prices generally have been well supported. The traffic receipts continue good.

Banking Shares have been rather flat. Australasia have realised 80½; British North American, 45½; London and County, 50; London and Westminster, 90½; Oriental, 40½; Ottoman, 18; and Union of Australia, 47½.

Miscellaneous Securities have commanded previous rates. Australian Agricultural, 129½; Electric Telegraph, 109½; Scottish Australian Investment, 129; and Van Diemen's Land, 12½.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—About average supplies of English wheat in somewhat improved condition have been on offer this week. For nearly all kinds the demand has ruled inactive, nevertheless, no notable change has taken place in prices. In foreign wheats the imports of which have not increased—the transactions have continued on a limited scale, at previous currencies. Floating cargoes of grain have been unaltered in value. Fine barley has been scarce, and in steady request, at extreme quotations. Light and damp parcels have commanded very little attention. We have no change to notice in the value of malt, and the demand has been chiefly confined to immediate wants. An average business has been passing in oats, on former terms; but the value of beans and gray peas has had a drooping tendency. The flour trade has continued steady.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, Red, 36s. to 43s.; ditto, White, 40s. to 48s.; Norfolk and Lincoln, Red, 36s. to 43s.; Rye, 32s. to 34s.; Grinding Barley, 25s. to 29s.; Distilling, 27s. to 32s.; Malt, 36s. to 43s.; Malt, 30s. to 37s.; Feed Oats, 28s. to 30s.; Potatoes, 25s. to 35s.; Ticks, Beans, 41s. to 46s.; Gray Peas, 39s. to 42s.; Mangle, 42s. to 44s.; Boulders, 42s. to 46s. per quarter. Town made Flour, 40s. to 45s.; Town households, 35s. Country Marks, 25s. to 32s. per 280lbs.

CATTLE.—The supplies of beasts here this week have been seasonably good—of sheep, calves, and pigs only moderate. The trade generally has ruled easy; and prices have had a drooping tendency. Beef, from 2s. 8d. to 4s. 8d.; mutton, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; pork, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.; t. sink the offal.

NEWCASTLE AND LONDON.—The demand for each kind of meat has continued very inactive, as follows:—Beef, from 2s. 8d. to 4s. 2d.; mutton, 3s. to 4s. 4d.; veal, 3s. 4d. to 4s. 4d.; pork, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. per lbs. by the carcase.

by THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine Street, Strand, aforesaid.—
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1859.

ROBINSON, BELLVILLE, and Co., Purveyors to the Queen, 64, Red
Lion Street, Holborn. Established 1764.